

B.A.R.

BAY AREA REPORTER

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City Singles Out Jaguar for Code Violation

by Konstantin Berlandt

They're at it again! Like District Elections — when will the issue be settled? — the Jaguar Book Store and Private Membership Club is facing another permit fight for its life at a hearing before the City's Planning Commission next Thursday afternoon in Room 282 of City Hall.

Earlier this year the book store, after a legal battle of many months, was granted a renewal of its permit, although now ordered to close at 2am. The private membership club remains open until 4am.

Contested this time will be the Jaguar's commercial use of the second floor, where the club holds some of its most popular activities.

Jerry Lytle, spokesperson for the club, urged "everyone who is in support of the Jaguar to be at the hearing," which is scheduled for 3pm, October 16. In a telephone interview Tuesday, Lytle urged supporters to call the Planning Commission offices before the hearing to find out when case CU80-220 falls on the agenda, since the meetings do sometimes drag on with other cases.

At issue is a late 1978 Board of Supervisors-passed ordinance prohibiting second floor commercial use in ten city neighborhoods, one of them the Castro.

The intent of the city's regulation, explained Supervisor Harry Britt's assistant Ron Huberman on Monday, was to protect neighborhood residen-

tial apartments above store fronts in commercial districts from being converted to commercial use.

Often, Huberman explained, such apartments in commercially zoned districts offer lower rents and thus provide choice housing for lower income residents.

According to Lytle, members of the Eureka Valley Promotion Association protesting the Jaguar's second floor usage are depicting the 3-story, bright yellow Victorian on the corner of 18th and Hartford Streets as the last hope to prevent commercialism from infecting the rest of the mostly residential buildings east of Hartford down to Mission High School.

But, as Lytle pointed out, 18th Street east of Hartford is protected by the Board of Supervisors' ordinance. "We're not going to spread it," he said.

For ten years the Castro's now oldest and only community cultural center of expressly physical camaraderie, Lytle points out, "When we moved in here (from across the street) in November of '78, this was zoned commercial."

It was only shortly thereafter that the Board passed its ban on second floor conversions, commercially downgrading the neighborhood, "although we had prior to that opened our second floor commercially," Lytle insists, pointing out the issuance of several interior con-

(Continued on Page 2)

Lawyers Press for District Elections

Several local lawyers' groups recently joined together to work to retain district elections of supervisors in San Francisco.

"We have organized this committee to support civil rights and equal voting rights in this city," said Tom Steel, local president of the National Lawyers Guild and a Gay activist.

The fight to retain district elections is a fight to insure a city government that fairly represents all segments of San Francisco and that allows full participation for minorities, including Gays, in local government," said Steel.

The Charles Houston and William Hastie Bar Associations, primarily black groups, have joined with the National Lawyers Guild, the Asian Law Caucus and Centro Legal de la Raza to work for a yes vote on Proposition N in November, thereby reinstating district elections in San Francisco.

Steel points out that in 1973 the U.S. Supreme Court invalidated citywide elections in Dallas and San Antonio, Texas. The Court ruled that "at large" elections in those areas denied "effective participation in political life" to blacks and Mexican Americans. The same can happen to Gays here in San Francisco if citywide elections are reinstated. While Gays will have the "right" to vote, citywide elections will dilute our voting power to the extent that we will lose any real effective voice at City Hall. The same is true of other minorities and of the many city residents concerned with the preservation of our neighborhoods.

(Continued on Page 3)



Stonewall Hosts Solons

Gay Club Adds "Gay" to Title

The Stonewall Democratic Club at its October 6 meeting officially changed its name to The Stonewall Gay Democratic Club. President Gerry Parker told B.A.R. this week that the smallest of the city's three Gay Democratic clubs had the issue hanging for months. This week two-thirds of those present voted for the inclusion of "Gay."

In addition, Stonewall endorsed three more candidates for Supervisor — Richard Hongisto, Doris Ward, and John Molinari. Via this move, the second non-incumbent, Hongisto, was put forth as an acceptable candidate. (David Scott was endorsed previously.)

(Continued on Page 3)

WILL WE HAVE MORE THAN ONE GAY SUPERVISOR?



Harry Britt returns Jane Fonda to assist in the Supervisor's campaign. (Savage Photography)

Table of Contents

VOL. 10 NO. 21
OCTOBER 9, 1980
NEXT ISSUE OUT: OCT. 23
NEXT DEADLINE: OCT. 17

10 A look at Gay Supervisor candidate Lee Hartgrave

12 An odyssey of the mind in Konstantin Berlandt's column



Board candidate Paul Boneberg

20 George Heymont talks about music critics and music houses

21 New B.A.R. writer — Phillip Campbell — who will concentrate on the S.F. Symphony

27 Mr. Marcus turns to scat at the Russian River Jazz Festival

Jaguar

(Continued from Page 1)

struction permits the club received for the purpose prior to the ban.

Later, the club hoped to tear off back porches and build a 2-car garage, elevator, hot tub and sauna to improve facilities and property. Such construction required a special variance permit which was denied after some neighbors and EVPA members protested.

"To adhere to requests of neighbors," Lytle continued, "the Jaguar dropped any controversial construction plans," but was then surprised to receive notice their second floor commercial use was being contested anyway. "Other businesses in the area opened long after we did," Lytle complains, "and yet the fire of city bureaucracy is once again focused upon the Jaguar. Lytle thinks the club should be 'grandfathered' for having been open for business prior to this city policy.

Huberman said the city has a list of ordinance violators in the area, but because of Prop. 13 fund cutbacks has not charged or investigated them.

Multiply these Castro neighborhood violations with potential violators in the nine other districts of town the ordinance addresses, and one might come up with quite a list for the Commission's attention. Therefore, the question must be asked: Why then such selective enforcement against the Jaguar, a business claiming to have been open before the ordinance and therefore not subject to it?

And the answer clearly suggests that it is not the commerciality of the second floor at issue but the nature of the club itself, therefore pertaining also to the affectional orientation of its customers in conflict with the spirit of the city's non-discrimination code.

Or, plunging right into the bush, will sex soon be banned from the Castro altogether — or forced onto sidewalks and out into the streets?

Gays in Hamburg, West Germany, have had a summer of political consciousness-raising activities. Gay activists had been alarmed by increased enticement and entrapment of Gays by police in public restrooms and parks. Several thousand Gays marching in Hamburg's Gay Pride Week parade recognized an unmarked Volkswagen van often seen parked near the cruising areas of Hamburg's Old Botanical Gardens and the Esplanade. The crowd swarmed around the van, forced it to a stop, and found that the men inside the van were taking photographs of people. One man in the van was obviously radioing for help. Police reinforcements arrived, using riot sticks and mace to rescue the van which was, in fact, a police vehicle.

Two days later, on June 30, a group of Gay men and Lesbians descended on the men's restroom in the Jungfernstieg subway station. As press photographers documented the event, the Gay activists smashed a one-way mirror alleged to have been used to entrap Gay men. Upon shattering, the mirror revealed a small room and a startled

police officer who ran out when the glass started to come down on him. Later that night mirrors were smashed in other restrooms while photographers recorded the events.

The following day newspapers, radio and TV gave front-page coverage nationwide to the incidents, condemning the police for their use of excessive force when attempting to rescue the VW van. The media demanded an explanation for the use of taxpayers' funds to spy on people in restrooms. Hamburg's monthly magazine published a cover story written by a Gay man, as well as an interview with Corny Littmann, a Gay activist running for Parliament in the fall elections. Littmann was one of the activists who wielded a hammer in the restroom attacks.

Consensual Gay sex has been legal in Germany since 1969. Subsequent investigations revealed that most of the one-way mirrors and spy rooms had been constructed in the mid '70's. City senators insisted that the police had acted independently, although Hamburg's police chief accused the

City Senate of ordering the action against "unsavory characters who seek out sex in public places." The police chief further claimed that there was no record file of sex offenders caught in the restrooms, but admitted that repeat offenders received stiff fines and citations prohibiting them from using public restrooms. A similar approach was employed in the Nazi pink lists (names and addresses of suspected homosexuals which were used to rid German society of "deranged sex deviates").

Since the Mirror Affair broke the headlines, the City Senate (which faces a general election in October) has pledged to protect the rights of all citizens and offered object apologies to the Gay community. Hamburg police face possible reorganization. Littmann, previously unknown outside the Gay activist community, is practically a household name in West Germany. People have seen a picture of him smashing mirrors and chasing startled plainclothes officers displayed throughout the German media. The entire affair has forced hundreds of German Gays to come out and work in civil rights groups.

Right to Lifer

Lawmaker Faces Up To Sex Rap

Rep. Robert E. Bauman (R-Md), faced with a charge of soliciting sex from a teenage boy, has agreed to enter a court-supervised rehabilitation program in the District of Columbia.

Bauman, 43, a third-term congressman from the Eastern Shore, said in a statement this week that the incident occurred at a time when he was suffering from "acute alcoholism."

He is scheduled to appear in District of Columbia Superior

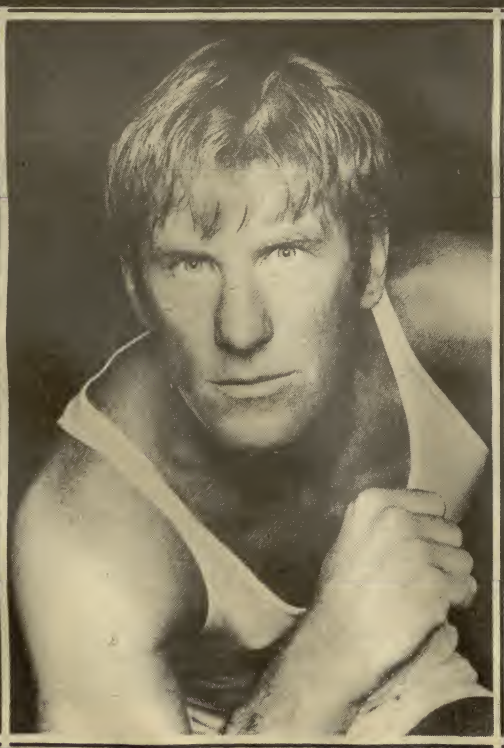
Court to be formally charged with the misdemeanor offense of solicitation — a charge prosecutors say will be put aside if Bauman enters and successfully completes the rehabilitation program for first-offenders.

The charge follows a Justice Department investigation of allegations that Bauman solicited and then performed oral sodomy on a 16-year old youth early this year near Capitol Hill, according to sources. The investigation was prompted by an informant's claim that the congressman was involved in

homosexual solicitations of minors.

Bauman did not fully respond to those allegations in the statement he released last week. He attributed his problems to a struggle with alcoholism that he said he has overcome in recent months.

Bauman, recognized as a "parliamentary magician on the House floor and an eloquent national spokesman for conservative causes," is seeking reelection this fall in Maryland's 1st Congressional District.



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Wadsworth Calls for Compromise in Electing S.F. Supervisors

An equal-balance plan of electing San Francisco's 11 Supervisors has been devised by Kevin Wadsworth, a candidate for election to the Board of Supervisors on November 4.

The Wadsworth plan, aimed at providing adequate representation on the Board for the city's various groups, as well as less parochial point of view and continuity in office, would also end the fruitless squabble between the at-large and district factions.

The plan calls for 6 Supervisors to be elected from districts and 5 to be elected on an at-large basis. The district Supervisors would have to be residents of their districts.

The 6 districts would be drawn up on an equal-population basis by a special commission appointed by the Mayor, under the Wadsworth plan.

Furthermore, under the Wadsworth plan, the president of the Board would be that candidate elected at-large who received the largest number of city-wide votes. In other words, the president would not be elected from among the district Supervisors.

Wadsworth proposes that his plan would be submitted to the voters of San Francisco for their approval next June and that it should be submitted for reaffirmation five years later and would not be discarded for a different method of electing the Supervisors unless a change was approved by two-thirds of the voters.

"The City of San Francisco is faced with a governmental crisis of immense magnitude," as Wadsworth sees it. "The battle between district election forces and city-wide proponents shall not be ended by either another election in November or any subsequent ballot initiative. My plan is viable and serves the interests of both district and city-wide proponents."

Wadsworth ran unsuccessfully last year against Harry Britt in District 5. At the time he ran an art gallery on Castro Street. The Gay Republican until recently was an employee of the Chamber of Commerce and is current president of CRIR (the Gay Republican club). He is also a member of the Republican County Central Committee.

Warchest Set Up

Washington, D.C.

A new national political action committee, the Human Rights Campaign Fund, has been established to contribute to and assist those federal candidates committed to equal justice and civil rights for Lesbians and Gay men. The Human Rights Campaign Fund (HRCF), which will engage in direct partisan political activities such as making financial contributions to candidates, will be an independent, separate organization although it will work very closely with the Gay Rights National Lobby, the only full-time lobby at Congress for Gay civil rights.

One of the motivations for the Human Rights Campaign Fund is the counter-mobilization of the "Moral Majority," "Christian Voice," and the rest of the "New Christian Right." They are establishing PAC's, registering voters in their churches, interjecting their own brand of "morality" into this year's Congressional cam-

paigns. These groups are determined to defeat many of those with the courage to sponsor or support Gay civil rights legislation.

Steve Endean, who played a key role in founding HRCF, is on the Board, and is also the Executive Director of the Gay Rights National Lobby, said, "By standing behind our friends in Congress, working to defeat those that oppose civil rights for Gay people, and identifying 'open seats' that could mark a pick-up for pro-justice forces, the Human Rights Campaign Fund could signal a new level of development of Gay/Lesbian participation and sophistication in the electoral political process."

Responding to the argument that the Gay movement should not become "political" and contribute to candidates, Endean said, "For better or worse, politics and elected officials will

play a role in deciding the outcome of our fight. Elected officials will decide whether or not to repeal antiquated immigration laws against Gays. And, of course, elected officials will decide on anti-Gay amendments."

Endean urged that contributions and monthly pledges be sent to the Human Rights Campaign Fund: H.R.C.F., Post Office Box 1396, Washington, D.C. 20013.

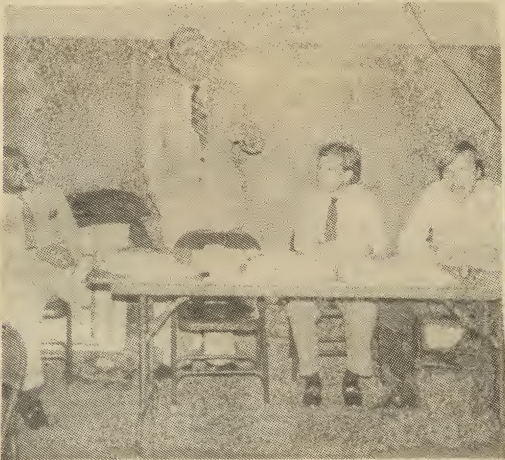
Lawyers Press

(Continued from Page 1)

The courts have consistently recognized that this is the effect of citywide elections. In a recent case, in fact, the U.S. Supreme Court said that citywide voting "tends naturally to disadvantage any voting minority." The courts will not usually interfere, however, and the 1973 decision is an exception. "So it is up to the people to safeguard equal voting rights," says Steel, through voting Yes on N in November to keep district elections and civil rights for San Franciscans.

Stonewall Hosts

(Continued from Page 1)



The highlight of the meeting was a panel of state legislators who discussed the Sacramento scene and the state of Gay Rights legislation. Senator Milton Marks joined Assemblyman Willie Brown and Art Agnos aide Dana Van Gorder. (Agnos was held up in Los Angeles and couldn't return in time to make the panel.)

Brown proposed that Gays had to become more aggressive if they wished to see favorable legislation passed. Following the dictum "where there's numbers, there's power," he suggested Gay lobbyists form an umbrella organization that would include all elements of the Human Rights struggle. A state-wide coalition would be a much stronger force. Milton Marks concurred in the need for a bigger bloc of allied organizations.

The outlook for passing Gay Rights legislation in the next session depends on the November election. Some of Gays' past friends have either

retired or were defeated in this year's primaries.

Brown and Marks were concerned that Gay Rightists ought to be putting forth a number of bills — rather than relying on a single measure. They recommended a combination of bills plus a combination of strategies.

The pair made a commitment to work to set up a state-wide conference of organizations pledged to the advance of Human Rights. Thereupon, Stonewall members passed a unanimous resolution calling on the San Francisco state legislators to sponsor a Human Rights Conference.

Agnos aide Van Gorder told the group that Art planned to file a new version of AB1 in January. Brown will also be working on legislation to amend section 290 of the Penal Code that deals with the registration of sex offenders — to distinguish between molesters and persons arrested when engaging in sex.

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CIVIC AUDITORIUM

2 Parade Committees Now Calling Shots

by Konstantin Berlandt

The Gay Freedom Day Committee corporate Board of Directors Tuesday evening tossed off current parade co-chair Amy Fournier, while adding five new names to their Board membership and adopting a new structure for producing next year's parade.

All actions of the Board are being hotly contested by those who claim the Board's adopting procedures were illegal.

Meanwhile, the Committee's 1980 General Membership Sunday held their own third official meeting since the parade, discussed the mistakes of this June's event with an eye

toward improving next year's, named a mediating committee should negotiations with the corporate board under auspices of the Capp Street Foundation prove possible, and nominated candidates to fill Committee offices vacated by the membership's recall vote two weeks earlier.

Elections of officers to fill out the 1980 terms for male co-chair, treasurer and secretary are scheduled for the next General Membership meeting Sunday, Oct. 19, 5-7pm, again at the Women's Building. Nominations will still be open at the start of that meeting.



Richard Sevilla writes names of candidates for Parade Co-chairs, Secretary and Treasurer at October 5 meeting of the general membership. Sevilla also added names of those who would be involved in mediation with the Parade corporate board. (Photo by Rink)

Fournier, along with three legal sources (all lawyers who asked to remain anonymous) contacted by this reporter, questioned the validity of the Board's action Tuesday.

Board members present at the meeting were this year's now "recalled" co-chair Bruce Goranson, "recalled" parade committee treasurer FitzGibbons, recently appointed to the board parade committee members Mary Jane Atkins and Michael Housch. To achieve a quorum — five of the then eight-member board — a phone call was made to Jim Quackenbush (on vacation in Washington, D.C.), "recalled" parade committee secretary, also appointed to the expanding board since this year's parade.

The legality of achieving a quorum in this manner is questionable, according to one source familiar with corporate law. Electronic devices may be used to establish the voting presence of an absent member provided, the source said, the absent member is simultaneously in contact with and can hear all other voting members, and vice versa. Examples: video screens, voice boxes, even three telephone extensions in one room might qualify. An ear-to-ear conversation with one member of the group reporting the proceedings and asking for a vote could not achieve a valid quorum, the source said.

All decisions regarding these changes in structure and membership were taken before 8pm in a meeting that started at 7:30pm sharp. Arriving just after 8pm only to hear the latest resolutions read to them were board members Sabrina Sojourner, '79 parade co-chair, and Fournier, now supposedly removed. Housch voted against the dismissal.

FitzGibbons explained the reason for the dismissal was disloyalty to the board — "disagreement is one thing, but don't stab us in the back" — that included Fournier's phone call to Certified Public Accountant Alfred Nella, who this week resigned from doing an audit of the parade, which is now on a 60-day extension from the city for its overrun 60-day deadline following the parade.

Nella's resigning letter read in part: "Due to my past business relations with Mr. Goranson, due to the fact that there have been differences between the membership and Mr. Goranson, and also because of my being listed (without my permission, may I add) as a member of your organization, I feel that I can no longer be considered independent of your organization."

Fournier denied having counseled Nella to resign, but FitzGibbons credited Fournier's phone call to him as "the straw that broke the camel's back."

All of this arguing, of course, has been very wearing, both on continued community interest in the parade and on board and general body members.

FitzGibbons sighed yesterday morning she was, in fact, losing her interest in the whole thing. "When someone mentions the parade these days, I want to throw up."

Unfortunately, lost in all this arguing over infra-structure to produce the parade are all the suggestions being pooled for improving the parade next year.

(Continued on Page 32)

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Nominated for male co-chair were photographer-journalist Greg Day and community activist Richard Sevilla; for treasurer, Kory White; for secretary, Ann Levy. Voted to the mediating committee were White, John Kyper, Laraine Kauffman, and Konstantin Berlandt (Kim Corsaro and Reid Condit alternates).

To the corporate board at Tuesday evening's meeting were named Rikki Streicher, owner of Maud's and Amelia's; Michael Raines, formerly director of the city's Opera House and now suing over alleged discrimination for his dismissal; Toni, owner of Kito's; Bob Cramer, former Emperor and owner of King's Court Barbers; and Sentinel publisher Charles Lee Morris. Streicher, informed yesterday by this reporter of her appointment, said she was "flattered to be considered and will do my best to be fair to everyone involved."

The new Committee structure adopted by the Board, according to Carole FitzGibbons, Board President, includes a "support membership" — anyone can join for \$10. The membership is entitled to vote for new Board members (beginning in March 1981), as well as on the parade theme and logo. Coupons for applications would be printed in the Gay media and sent out to organizations.

The rest of parade policy and details would be decided by the expanded 15-member board together with some 20-22 subcommittee co-chairs, FitzGibbons explained, a group of, say, 37 people, each with an equal vote.

Subcommittee co-chairs will be selected by the Board, and anybody interested may apply, FitzGibbons urged, stressing the Board was not looking so much for expertise as interest and willingness to work.

THE LEGALITIES?

Previous bylaws required the Board to form an annual parade committee and anyone who attended two meetings became a voting member of that committee's General Membership. If the Board's actions hold, it will be the first time people will be required to pay for a say on how the Gay parade is run.

Furious about everything the Board had voted Tuesday, including her dismissal, Fournier vowed to go to court, saying, "They're playing hardball; I'm playing hardball. They can't get away with it."

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Letters...

MOBILIZATION IS RACISM

★ I was appalled by your recent editorial, "Viewpoint: Mobilization," that discussed anti-Gay violence in San Francisco. I am a Gay man who has been attacked three times in two years on the streets of our city. But I will not succumb to the all-too-pervasive racism that your thinly-veiled references to the "deep" Mission and the Western Addition represent.

What exactly are you advocating? You applaud people who are stocking up on guns. Would a race war between Gay white men and straight Blacks and Latinos fit the bill? Is it okay to be a racist if you are Gay? It is folly and madness to advocate violence now or ever. For violence can only reap more violence and misery.

It is also simplistic to explain the current wave of anti-Gay violence as strictly homophobia — the product of Latino machismo or Black religion. Those components certainly exist as do many others. But it is also true that the Gay community contains a few who are not content to just own property in the city. They also like to buy buildings in the Mission or the Western Addition, evict all the Latinos and Blacks, and rent out to Gay, white men. Not all Gay property owners are speculators or slum landlords, of course. And Gay speculators are not the only culprits. But they are among the most visible.

And when their new, Gay tenants are beaten in the streets, why should these speculators care? They live in Marin or Pacific Heights. The vast majority of the Gay community that do not speculate in ghetto real estate pay the piper with our street wounds for the selfish few who enjoy the profits.

I certainly advocate effective, non-lethal self-defense. But the longterm solutions to the terrible problem of anti-Gay violence are more complex. They certainly include progressive housing legislation as well as other economic reforms. But there also needs to be more dialogue and less hysteria.

There have been precious few attempts by the Gay community to communicate with other minority groups in any real way. And other communities certainly have not been reaching out to us with open arms. Gays are widely stereotyped as perverts and greedy speculators and non-white straights are often perceived as street thugs and heroin addicts.

There must be more avenues of communication to be explored. Have we exhausted all opportunities in schools, churches, neighborhood groups, cultural centers, bars and other meeting places? Is the concept of mutual understanding, anti-separatism and peaceful coexistence totally out of date? Can we really continue very long on the collision course we are now pursuing?

I don't think so. The process will not be easy, and more violence is probably inevitable. But only when all minority groups in this city begin to try to understand each other will San Francisco begin to be a city where anyone can walk the streets without fear.

Randy Stallings
San Francisco

FIGHTING BACK

★ I never get excited about many of the boring, sometime useless letters people write to you and you print in good faith or on merit. But, a letter in your newspaper, Vol. 10, Number 19, was something really to cheer about. The author of this letter, James Stuart really knows what he is talking about. Our streets are not alive with music or love for one another, but alive with the worst kind of parasites, the punks. They are invading every corner of our decent society; robbing, mugging and even killing just for kicks. These punks come in all shapes, sizes and color, with one thing in mind, to prove their manhood by beating up little old ladies and gays. They wouldn't dare pick on someone their own size. When are the macho gays going to band together with the leather set and do a job on these punks. After a few of them are half killed their friends will get the message that gays won't take any more bullshit and are fighting back. Maybe then our streets will be safer. Our police department and our Mayor as Mr. Stuart puts it are not doing their jobs. Well then, let's organize and get these do-nothings out of office. It's not impossible. I have sent off a letter to the Mayor and her police chief as Mr. Stuart states in his letter. Let's hope they receive hundreds of letters from outraged citizens. Thanks for the letter from James Stuart, hope we can hear more from him.

Philip Stroder
San Francisco

LET'S PATROL OURSELVES

★ When will police harassment of gays in this city end? One night last week I was stopped by 2 patrol cars at 18th St. & Collingwood Ave. for walking the streets! I was first accused of hustling, then insulted for asking what is wrong with walking on the street. After showing my Cal. driver's license, I was then told there was a warrant out for my arrest — \$2,000 in traffic tickets unpaid! (I have never owned a car in Cal.) Finally, I was ordered to go directly home while one patrol car followed me to my door to see that I did.

Is it now becoming illegal to walk the streets of S.F.? And how many people were murdered, raped or beaten that night while 4 of "S.F.'s finest" were busy harassing gays? No wonder the police department has a poor reputation with minorities of this city — look at how they treat us.

Perhaps the time has come for our community to pool our resources together and hire our own protection in gay neighborhoods. This would lessen the need for the SFPD to come into our areas. We would have people to respond right away when we needed help — we would not have to be harassed on our own streets! Pigs belong in zoos, not on the streets of S.F.

Bob Kane
San Francisco

BLEEPS?

★ The letter about anti-gay violence, and your editorial (B.A.R., Aug. 28) were right on. Gay people have to fight. Unfortunately, counter-violence may well be the only way to stop the gangs of punks. The point about the whistles was well made. When a Lesbian or Gay man hears a whistle, they should be ready to fight. Whistles aren't just to look pretty and make noise. Gay muscles can work just as well as straight muscles. In fact, this muscle thing reminds me of two sayings I have heard. They are: 1) People with big shoes have small bleeps and 2) People with big muscles have big bleeps.

Seriously, there is one possibility to be considered before the use of counter-violence. I suggest that bar owners, and other business owners, in the Polk and Castro districts, get together and hire private security guards for the two areas. Lesbians and Gay men spend a lot of money in these businesses, and I think these businesses should be responsible for the safety of their customers.

Herb Levy
San Francisco

CITY NOT SAFE FOR GAYS

★ As a newcomer to San Francisco I would like to make a few observations and suggestions. Coming from the Midwest and particularly from a city (Sheboygan, Wisconsin) that looks down on gays, I am shocked to learn that S.F. is not the so-called "mecca" for gays. The violence against gays is something that would cause any outsider to reconsider his or her flocking to San Francisco with the idea that everything is fine and dandy in the "City by the Bay." It's not!

San Francisco is a beautiful city and has a great deal to offer. Not only to its own residents, but also to its many gay visitors. That distinction, of course, will not continue if the gay community doesn't start looking out for themselves. Gays are not second class citizens and should not allow others to force that title upon them. We are human beings capable of securing the dignity and pride we so desire and deserve, but only if we show the "straight world" that we will not let the punks of this city deter us or try to bring us to our knees (no pun intended). Let's eliminate this "vermin" before this really gets out of hand. This can be done only if we stick together and demand that our public officials live up to their responsibilities as "public servants." If not, we as a gay community will be forced to take matters into our own hands. I, as a newcomer, hope that I can live in San Francisco as a "free" citizen and not as a "prisoner" of society. I'm proud to be gay and hope that I will be able to work for whatever gay organizations are looking for help. I intend to get involved.

Thank you for allowing me the opportunity to express my views. The B.A.R. is a great paper and I look forward to each new issue. It's a real pleasure to read the truth and not "sensationalism" about Gay activities, both public and private. Thank you again for the time and space.

Joe Puksich
San Francisco

Viewpoint

? for Supervisor ? Vote Gay

One unexpected by-product of the re-run of the supervisor stepladder demands our attention. Of the sixty-odd entries, we have — depending on who's counting — from 12 to 15 Gay hopefuls. And, as long as they're on the track (for whatever reason) we recommend that they be studied and supported.

This unplanned-for round they come from all sectors of the city and in all political stripes. Several have been around the course before — like David Scott, Kevin Wadsworth, Dennis Peron, and Steve Perkins (all unsuccessfully) and Harry Britt (successfully in one district).

Others have been politically and socially involved in the Gay Liberation movement like Del Dawson, Paul Hardman, Lee Hartgrave, and Lee Allen.

A few are newcomers with no name recognition but high hopes: Fred Brothers, Paul Boneberg, Scott Bishop. We know of one Lesbian, Laurie McBride, and of several Gay men who haven't chosen to identify with the Gay rights struggle.

Naturally, some of the Gay candidates are more qualified than others... yet from the performances of some of the current supervisors, probably as competent and sound as a good half of the current board. It was this dissatisfaction that brought about the August 19 election and victory.

A real likelihood exists that much of the current board will return one way or the other (albeit a little worse for wear and poorer). Nevertheless, we have an opportunity to further the goals of the Gay Rights movement by racking up large city-wide totals for Gay candidates.

Huge totals (say 75,000 per) for Gay-identified candidates are the surest way to impress our neighbors and the politicians (both friendly and unfriendly). The mayor needs to be reminded that the fags and dykes are still here — in force.

The two major issues for Gay voters this season are just stopping violence on the streets against Gays and, secondly, to move more Gays into elected and appointed civic positions.

Before we completely give ourselves over to our neighbors' power campaigns, let's win a few of our own.

P. Lorch

Letters...

RESPONDING TO CASTRO ATTACK

★ On Thursday, Oct. 2, about 9:30pm there were five young males looking for trouble at the corner of Castro and 19th Streets. After they made anti-Gay remarks, one of them attacked a passer-by without provocation. A bystander who tried to reason with the attacker was jumped by him. Two other gay men who came running to help were set upon by the other bullies. The fourth person to arrive did so BLOWING A WHISTLE... and the five creeps ran away. Soon thereafter the police arrived and arrested all the attackers. Within 24 hours (at least) two of the same thugs were seen "hanging around" the Collingwood Playground, hardly a block away from the melee of the night before.

In spite of the quick work (this time) of the police, we cannot rely always on their good will or their immediate intervention.

It should be totally obvious that we cannot rely on the "system" to protect us from senseless violence.

Therefore, we must, for our own safety's sake, think about what happened that night and how each of us can learn from the experience of others.

Three Gay men, who were very brave in putting their bodies on the line for someone else, were injured... needlessly. Needlessly because, as so many times before, it was women and men with WHISTLES that stopped the violence of senseless fools, put them to flight, and taught them to play their game by our rules, not theirs... we do things their

game by our rules, not theirs. That is, by jumping into the fray... or worst of all, doing nothing... we do things their way. By using whistles we set the standard by which these bullies shall behave.

Since the above attack it has been learned that a staff person for a well known Gay "leader" was sitting in a restaurant across the street during the Thursday night melee. All he could find within himself to do was to "feel uncomfortable" about what was happening practically under his very own nose. On the other hand, three years ago when Harvey Milk heard whistles in the street he (really did) dropped his dinner fork and ran to help with whistle in hand! Afterwards he described his participation by saying, "... if this tired, old, broken-down Jewish Street Queen can — anyone can! Anyone is NOT somebody else. It all has to start with YOU."

To which can only be added your resolve and commitment to yourself and others.

Martin Van Horne
San Francisco

MACE WITHOUT WALLOP

★ I'd like to draw the attention of CUAU and the community in general to an incident I had a couple of weeks ago. I went down to the San Francisco Gun Exchange (2nd Street, between Mission and Howard) to purchase a can of Mace. They sold me a defective canister. Fortunately, I had the good sense to test it before I had occasion to use it. It fizzled a stream about three inches long. I was treated cordially when I returned to the store to replace the can. They went through three cans before they found one that squirted properly. They mumbled something about a defective shipment. Word of caution to my sweet sisters and brothers out there. Don't buy Mace without testing it at time of purchase, and test it at regular intervals thereafter! It could be devastating to have the can fail when relied upon.

Naphtali Offen
San Francisco

WHY NOT FORM PATROLS

★ I would like this opportunity to express an idea of mine that will help protect us from attacks by these punks that I've been reading about in B.A.R. Form patrols which are capable of defending themselves and have them patrol the hot spots. Another thing the bar owners can do is hire armed guards and station them outside the bars. I'm sure all of us would not mind paying more money for our drinks for this service, and I hope the guards would be Gay. I am aware there are many gays playing roles and I hope these guards — if the bar owners like the idea — will be for real.

Chuck Reutter
Palo Alto, CA

LET'S LOOK TO THE LIBERTARIANS

★ We are now within a month of a national election, yet I have seen little action from the gay press toward analyses or recommendations. It is understandable when one only looks at the three blind mice; but why are other candidates being overlooked?

The thought might cross many voters' minds that the other candidates don't have a chance; therefore, their vote would be wasted. This is not necessarily true. I remember about ten or twelve years ago when Jose, Empress of San Francisco, ran for Supervisor in a San Francisco election — people said then that he didn't have a chance — and he didn't. However, he

racked up enough votes that all of the "me-too" politicians had to start lining up for gay votes. In the ten or twelve years since then I have not yet seen those "me-too" politicians doing any more for the gays than was politically expedient to keep themselves in office. We can blame them; they are in politics as a vocation and, therefore, not cause-oriented, except perhaps for their own cause. Under these circumstances it is very easy for the gays to lose with the winners.

I would sincerely like to see an in-depth report by your paper on the only party totally committed to all human rights (including gays) and with no political debts to be paid off to anti-gay factions; the Libertarian Party. The Libertarians have been outspoken from the beginning in their support of gay rights — yet where is the gay press? Isn't it time to give the Libertarians a large enough vote to force the "In" parties to start doing something constructive for the gays?

Don Miller
Santa Rosa, CA

A PIECE OF MIND

★ Recently moved away for the summer for a warmer climate. Returned to Houston, a true southern city with southern attitudes. The Montrose community was having a rash of gay decapitations and slashings. Before and after the two news media programs about SF gays. We're very famous. First day of Gay Pride Week the Houston police arrested 60 men at a well known bar. Most of those arrested their crimes, wearing Gay Pride buttons, and being a fag. Jammed into a paddywagon. They're going on trial for being public drunks, most never finished their first beer.

The very next day the Gay Softball Team was competing with the Police and Fireman's Teams. For the pension fund of widows. Made fliers and placed them around the more popular cruise places. Protesting the playing of the game. They were ripped down by gays. The score was 0-12. From the people I know that went to the game, told me how loaded the team was. Screaming and of course the cheerleaders. Sometimes we get what we deserve, or pay for others.

I wrote letters to several of the gay newspapers about the events. They never published my letters, but they wrote rebuttals. Defending the police.

At the end of Gay Pride Week, the police (2 policemen) accidentally shot one of the main gay leaders in the head. Their gun slipped, shot him in the back of the head.

How easily they forget, or never cared. How BRAVE we've been and we never knew it.

Sometimes I watched some of these religious TV shows. One of those groups always asking for more money to build a new, bigger church or to save all the Africans from the evil.

Middle America, most of America. So much blame and hate towards us. They would show media clippings of homosexuals relating the message, we were the cause of the problems of the world. We are threatening. We must never forget of so many homosexuals were killed in World War II.

My family, I loved so much, doesn't like my lifestyle. I don't think they will ever understand. Too much guilt too many years. I was such an evil man. I didn't feel evil. CHANGE, but there is nothing wrong with me. It took me a long time to grow up, but I've made it. I learned to protect myself. Eyes and Ears OPEN. After returning to SF I was surprised, and not surprised of the gay abuse. We have gone too far. Must pay the consequences or do we. We must stop this stereotype image. Now. We are individuals, we're on our own. I care. Freedom is so important to me.

I read in a recent article about Anita Bryant's contract with Florida orange juice has been terminated.

WE BOYCOTTED HER AND HER PRODUCT.

Look at her today. We stirred up a lot of Hell. Family and friends were sympathetic. I will be no martyr. My life is more important to me, than to anyone else.

Homer

P.S. If you print this letter, I will find the list of companies and products to BOYCOTT, only then.

EMPEROR CONTEST

To the People of San Francisco:

I wish to publicly thank all those persons who worked so diligently during the recent campaign for Emperor. More specifically, all those involved in my campaign. Thank you very much. It is so easy to forget to acknowledge all those who have worked so hard.

Our community has chosen the man they feel can best represent us this year in the person of Bob Pace, our Emperor.

I am publicly asking all people to put aside all of our differences and work with and for our newly elected Emperor. He deserves a great year and let us all see to it that he has a great year by giving him all our support.

Gene Bettis

Sharon McKnight plays Trinity Place for Carol Ruth Silver

Saturday, October 11, 1980
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Marge Kaufman, SF School Board candidate, who has been getting major endorsements in her race.

NGTF Co-chair

Lucia Valeska Visits Seattle

The Dorian Group announced that Lucia Valeska, Co-Executive Director of the National Gay Task Force, will be in Seattle on October 16 as the guest speaker at The Dorian Group Monthly Event. The theme for Valeska's address will be: "National Gay Agenda for the 80's?"

In addition to her work with the National Gay Task Force, Valeska is Co-Chair of the National Convention Project, a Board Member of Gay Rights Advocates, and has had long experience as an author and lecturer on Lesbianism, Lesbian feminism, and Gay rights. She is visiting Seattle as part of a speaking tour of the Western and Southwestern United States for the National Gay Task Force. The Dorian Group is delighted to welcome her to the Pacific Northwest.

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Letters...

A PLEA

★ At the present time I at S.Q. Prison. I am getting out in July and going to the Bay Area. I do not have any funds to subscribe to your paper. Could I get a free ad in the paper? If not, I am in need of some addresses or names so I can get some visit (sic).

I am in a Security Housecleaning Unit locked in my cell 21 1/2 hours a day, so I can't get all the info I need.

Thank you for your time.

John C. Pearson
Box B-76788
Tamal, CA 94964

HOORAY FOR POCKET TEDDIES

★ Thanks to the B.A.R.'S Open Forum for the letters from those of us who feel pursuing men for cuddling purposes is not easy and acceptable in this town. The display of teddies in pockets may be a silly act — even desperate — but it has gotten attention — enough to have the idea "legitimized" by the pace-setting Castro St. stores' window dressings and stock, and even the Emporium has a showcase of teddy bears in the men's casual wear department! Now even those men who sneered at the idea initially can relax, perhaps appreciate the humor, and then feel the realization itself. Could this then lead to treating each other with more respect and caring, real feeling and support, in or out of a sexual contact? Can we look forward to taking ourselves less seriously and secretly and to feeling it's really okay to smile freely and feel good!!

Chris Ross
San Francisco

MILK CLUB TURNS ON GAYS?

★ I was truly taken aback by the refusal of the Harvey Milk Gay Demo Club to interview any of the Gay candidates for Supervisor. This blackout applied even to members of the club.

Hence their endorsement committee proceeded as if Harry Britt were the only Gay worthy of consideration. But that's what happens when people are running scared; they start falling all over their principles when power might flee their grasp.

Or maybe it's time they removed the word "Gay" from their name or even "Harvey Milk." He wouldn't have abandoned other Gay men and Lesbians as did Bill Kraus, Gwenn Craig and company in their attempt to bolster Harry Britt's sagging fortunes.

T. Matthews

THE YOUNG AT HEART

To all my Gay brothers and sisters of San Francisco:

After twenty-three years of living in San Jose, I finally decided to pack up and move to your beautiful city of San Francisco. A city which I frequently visit, and each time I do, it gives me the feeling that I'm coming home. I feel that is the best decision I've made in my life, moving to your community and becoming a part of it.

My friends who live in San Francisco say the things that I think are beautiful will become routine with time. Oh, no! It doesn't have to, if you allow yourself to remain young at heart, love each day of your life and be grateful for it.

My love begins when I drive around the bend on Highway 101 and see the fabulous skyline of the city, the fog rolling in on the distance. My joy each morning is to hear the bells on the cable car going by in front of the house on California Street which I share with two other males, who are very much in love with each other.

My peacefulness at night is to lie quiet and hear the foghorns over the city. My fun — well, that's the entire city. San Francisco has so much to offer and it's all at the reach of my hand. But I must say my two favorite things are roller skating down Castro Street and skating into some hot number. And dancing til dawn at Trocadero.

I'm very proud to join the gay community of San Francisco, and I will do my share to join hands with my gay brothers and sisters to "work together as one" in the fight against the rising crime toward gays, plus to help make our city a better and happier place to live.

I feel like I'm coming home . . . and, I am!

Patrick Finnegan
Santa Clara/San Francisco

RESTAURANT COMPLAINT

Manager, Interlude Restaurant
4942 Stevens Creek Boulevard
San Jose, California 95129

Last night, on my way home to San Francisco, I decided to try your restaurant. I doubt that I have ever

been made so furious by a restaurant in my life.

Specifically:

1. I had what was listed on your menu as "Pork Chops" — I received one small pork chop, which tasted as if it had been stuffed with canned soup and a bit of spinach. Using the plural and providing the single could be construed as misleading advertising, if not downright fraud. For \$8.95 one has the right to expect two, at least.

2. Despite your statement on the menu that we were given a choice between soup or salad, my companion and I were not offered that choice. Your menu also stated that we had a choice between baked or fried potatoes; again, we were not given a choice.

3. One roll (and a very small one at that) is hardly a decent amount, especially when a table of five next to us had two full baskets.

4. The waiter was perfunctory to the point of rudeness.

I prefer to spend my money in gay establishments. I shall never spend any more at yours. I do not like spending \$20 for a minimal amount of food and one drink, especially when the food is so abysmal.

Chris Gaillardet
San Francisco

ON THE SUBJECT OF EATERIES

★ In reference to the silly "Duo" restaurant controversy: Jim and I ate there once when the place first opened. Being a large man (6'3" tall, 185 lbs., size 13 shoe) I did not particularly enjoy my meal — the overpriced "crepe" certainly did not do justice to my appetite, and the congested floor plan, while allowing room for the antique decor, did not leave much space for my legs. And I must say I have enjoyed far better service at many of the area's other fine restaurants.

We haven't been back. But we haven't actively trashed the place either. It's a waste of energy, much like making faces while lifting weights. My solution to restaurants (and clothing stores, for that matter) in which I do not feel accommodated is simply to ignore them. In San Francisco we are lucky to be able to "buy Gay" and still have a choice . . . even those of us who come in hard-to-fit sizes.

John Wilson
San Francisco

P.S.: We always look forward to the latest B.A.R., which we grab off the cigarette machine at Church Street Station. It's nice to know there's still room for a gay rag that doesn't exist solely to promote its editor's personal political ambitions.

ED. NOTE: We are not without guilt. . .

DINER'S RIPOSTE

Duo
4094 18th Street
San Francisco, CA 94114

Gentlemen:

Poor service is one thing — one merely leaves and does not return. But, even allowing for the fact that I would have received excellent, if not special, service at: Allie's, Chop's, Twin Peaks, Badlands, Fanny's, Up and Coming, Le Domino, Watering Hole, The Endup, The Galleon, N'Touch, Buzzy's, Oil Can Harry's, Gordon's, Jackson's, Dreamland, what we received at Duo would have been, at its most benevolent, merely "poor service." It actually came closer to downright hostility. We speculated at one point that it might have been because Ms. Viera was with me that we were being subjected to such treatment (it has happened), but discarded that rationale because there were other women at Duo who didn't seem to be getting that.

Wanting a chance to "make amends" to me and Ms. Viera because of the treatment we received is not the point. I have never entered any place (Duo included) with the expectation of having to bitch to management in order to get waited on. Service is your business, and should not depend on whether or not I complain to management to receive an invitation to return, earmarked for "The Treatment" — whatever that may be. That would do little for the next unknown customer coming into your place, and I should think that of more concern to you than appeasing me and/or Ms. Viera.

Donald Cameron Scot
San Francisco

P.S.: Our experience there seems to coincide closely to the complaints contained on the memo posted on the bulletin board at Twin Peaks just around the corner from you on Castro. We most definitely no longer feel alone — just angry.

GAY ALERT

★ Beware: the Muni police now give out tickets for parking in bus zones on Folsom Street at 2 in the morning. It's \$20 even though no bus runs at that hour on Folsom.

Gary B. Conaway
San Francisco

Gay Chorus

Together in Harmony ... And It's About Time!

by Allen White

After hearing and reading for the last year such quaint phrases as "politically correct," "militant Lesbians," "Castro clones," "divisive collectives," and other assorted labels, it was nothing short of glory to see the wonder of a new musical group in town, "The San Francisco Lesbian & Gay Men's Chorus." Under the direction of Robin Kay they have become a significant contribution to the San Francisco Gay community.

They had appeared in concert last May and at the Grace Cathedral concert last June with other musical groups. Their concert on Saturday, Sept. 27, was their first with just the chorus. It was all their show and they presented music, entertainment, and, simply stated, they had their audience in the palms of their expressive hands from beginning to end.

It is to the extreme credit of Robin Kay that she can bring the whole thing off. Realize we are living in a day when it is very "politically correct" for Lesbians to supposedly be separate. It is also a time when many men are reacting to this militant philosophy, sometimes not in the best of form. The group has suffered because of their name. In fact, they are not the San Francisco Lesbian Chorus nor are they the San Francisco Gay Men's Chorus.

They also have made the choice to program music that is primarily classical in structure. They have also chosen to include music which is forceful in its religious direction. Possibly it was for the best that the other Robin (Tyler) and her followers were off somewhere in the mountains struggling over the merits of boy children listening to a Lesbian sing.

Knowing all this, I knew I would just have to love the concert... and I did! Since almost everything they sang was not in English I found myself just listening to the sound of these beautiful voices and looking (read "cruising") at this magnificent group of over 100 men and women. It should be noted that under these circumstances a primary problem is spying someone in the group who you find attractive (read "hot") and then figuring out you have just done the unforgivable... you realize your new-found love is not of the gender you thought. Confused, shocked and frustrated you realize that Mission High School doesn't even have a bar.

Just as I was recovering from that experience, down the aisles came a smaller group called The Chamber Chorus. They throw roses and look like they robbed the costume room at the Renaissance Pleasure Faire. They make their music

fun with their delightful presentation and they sing in English... most of the time.

After the intermission they produced yet another smaller group, The Vocal Minority. They sing in English and perform the kind of music people wrote just before they started writing rock and roll. They also pass around something like a peace pipe (well, why not?) while they sing and a) you immediately want to join their group, and b) you know for sure they're having a marvelous time.

The finale of the concert was the full chorus presentation of "Te Deum," a Hungarian work by Zoltan Kodaly (I've never heard of him either, but he sure writes powerful music). The work is scored for the chorus, four soloists, and was presented with two piano accompaniment.

The San Francisco Lesbian and Gay Men's Community Chorus is many people joined together to present the music of their choice. They do this with excellence that deserves commendation. Equally as important, and I believe it must be chronicled, is the awareness by their audience that through their radiant smiles, their marvelous enthusiasm, and because they have gathered, men and women, they prove once again that no matter where you are, you can be proud to be Gay.

Park Clean Up

Hal Offen has made an appeal to Gays to join the Friends of Buena Vista Park in a litter clean up. The sweep will take place Saturday, Oct. 11, from 9:30am to 12:30pm.

The group will assemble for coffee at Walden House (Waller & Central) at 9:30am. Family and friends are encouraged to join in. The group suggests long pants, gloves, and long-sleeved shirts.

A Men's Assault Group Underway

A new group has begun for men who have been victims of physical and/or sexual assault.

The group serves as a support group for men wanting to work through issues related to having been physically or sexually assaulted, with other men who have had similar experiences.

This group is being facilitated by the SF Department of Public Health's Sexual Trauma Services, located at 50 Ivy Street (near Polk and Grove). Participation in the group is free and confidential.

The Men's Assault Group will meet weekly on Wednesday evenings.

Men interested in the group are asked to contact the staff of the Sexual Trauma Services before coming to the first meeting. Further information is also available by contacting the staff of the Sexual Trauma Services at (415) 558-3824.

Wolfred to Address Students

The Gay and Lesbian Students of San Francisco City College will be holding a potluck dinner and party on Friday, Oct. 24, at the home of Bill Jestat, 39 Collingwood St. (near Market).

Students and their friends are invited to drop by between 6 and 9pm to meet classmates and partake in the food and refreshments. For further information call 863-4127.

A featured guest speaker at the gathering will be Dr. Tim Wolfred, a Gay man running for the Community College Board this November, and a former legislative aide to Supervisor Harry Britt.

Indulge yourself
with a
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Dick Hongisto and his wife return to campaign for city-wide Supervisor. (Photo by Rink)

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Wolfred

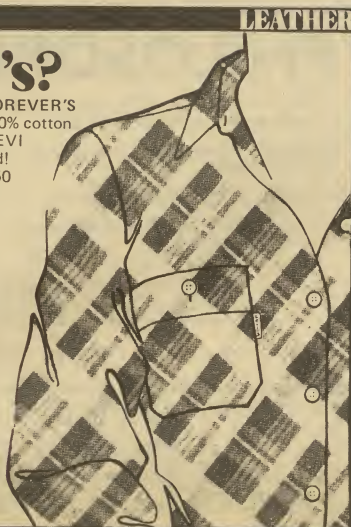
Community College Board

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Spotlight on LEE HARTGRAVE

Supervisorial Aspirant

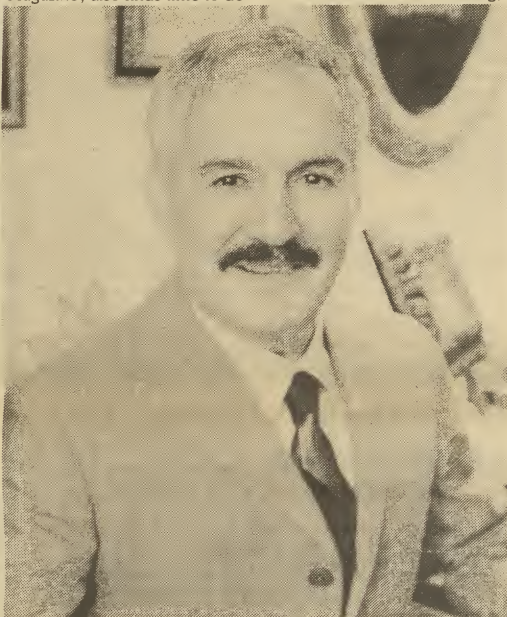
by Gary Menger

A couple of weeks ago, Lee Hartgrave was leaving the Cala Market on Castro when a young man came up to him to tell him that he had just heard his talk at the Alice B. Toklas Democratic Club. Said the young man, "It was very exciting — I liked what you said about making this a safer city." He then showed Hartgrave a mace container which he carries around for protection. This made Lee Hartgrave, one of the city's busiest people and candidate for San Francisco's Board of Supervisors, feel great. He knew that someone was listening.

Hartgrave, as well as being entertainment reporter for KQED radio, and both editor and feature writer for *Data Boy Magazine*, also finds time to do

referring to his height when he stands at a podium. "I usually bring a footstool," he tells the audience. This gets an immediate smile from the audience and acceptance of the candidate. He wins them over by kidding himself. "Most candidates take themselves too seriously," he told me. "I might as well have fun while I am doing this."

For six years Hartgrave was the head of the Broadcasting Division of a private school in the Fox Plaza. The school was then sold to a Los Angeles company, and Hartgrave became the School Administrator. Unfortunately, the company expanded too rapidly and closed the San Francisco school. He now teaches Radio and Television Broadcasting,



Lee Hartgrave

freelance commercial photography and to take on an occasional publicity assignment. I asked him how he would fit the duties of city Supervisor into his schedule. "All of my jobs are really free-lance," he shrugged; "it is just a matter of organizing your time properly." And, at that, he seems to have the situation well in hand.

Hartgrave was born in 1931 and grew up in Golden, Colorado. As a young man, he moved to Chicago, where he had relatives, to attend a private radio school, after which he worked for some years in radio and television there, as a disc jockey, music programmer and a television host.

One evening in 1968, he impulsively called a friend (Chuck Demmon) who had moved to San Francisco. Chuck's description of life in San Francisco left Lee fired up to make the move himself. As he puts it: "Chuck said that everyone in San Francisco smiles all the time, and that everyone was so happy in California." Hartgrave found after arriving here that not everyone smiles, but he liked it enough to stay and become involved in the community.

Hartgrave has a great sense of humor. He is short (5'2") and uses it as an advantage by

Production and Writing in the Community College District's adult division. Many people recognize his voice if they are listening to KQED-FM. He is their entertainment reporter. His reviews are heard every Monday at 12:15 on the noon news.

Hartgrave has been increasingly distressed by the observable, accelerated deterioration of the quality of life in San Francisco. "The crime rate's staggering," he observed. Although he has received awards from the Oakland Public School system from the late Marcus Foster for his work with youth, the candidate now believes it is time to publish the names of juvenile offenders involved in crime. "The embarrassment to families might then force parents to take firmer control," he said. "We aren't so discreet about adult criminals," he continued; "why are we protecting the reputations of juvenile criminals who have no respect for their own?"

"The city," he added, "has a curfew for minors; but what good is it when it isn't, and never has been, enforced?"

Hartgrave advocates firmer laws for rent control, and some improvements in the laws governing eviction. He concedes,

however, that rent must rise proportionate with the generally increasing costs in all areas of living. "It must be fair to the landlords and the tenant," he offered.

As a founding member of the Bay Area Theater Critics Circle and the San Francisco Council on Entertainment, he would like to see more funded arts programs for our city. The candidate would try to preserve buildings like the Goodman Building where Theatre Rhinoceros and other artists perform and create.

The quality of life, he thinks, would improve if there were less hasty erecting of highrises, which endlessly increases the city's maintenance costs.

Candidate Hartgrave believes a marvelous quality of life has been eroding, and he doesn't like that. "I want to get into a position where I can help change it; work to restore some of our old standards and values; make this city beautiful and clean again. And I know I can do it."

I asked Hartgrave his opinion on the other candidates. "I haven't heard them all, or met them all, yet," he responded. "But I sure like what some of these new people have to say: It's unfortunate that, without a political base or adequate funds, most of them don't stand the chance of a snowball in hell of being elected."

Before he rushed off from our luncheon to another speaking engagement, his humor came forth again. "Remember what your mother told you when you were a little kid — good things come in small packages! Especially, remember that when you vote next month!"

Wolfred Comes Down to the Wire in College Race

With little less than four weeks left before the election, Dr. Tim Wolfred's Campaign for The Community College Board is gearing up for massive literature drops being targeted at key voting districts throughout the city. Dr. Wolfred plans on having at least two more fundraisers before November 4 and is confident of his winning one of the four open seats up for grabs.

Although an openly Gay candidate, Dr. Wolfred has amassed an extremely impressive list of city-wide supporters, and indeed his chances of winning look very good. In total numbers and in the variety of personal and organizational endorsements, Dr. Wolfred has far outdistanced both the present College Board incumbents and the challengers alike.

Says Dr. Wolfred: "Campaigning has been a real learning experience for me. I've gone out and spoken to neighborhood groups that I knew had specific prejudices against me because I am Gay, and yet for many of them when I would be through talking and ready to leave I would get a strong feeling that they were indeed more interested in my platform, experience and qualifications than in my sexual preference. It was as if they realized that we all have to work together if we are going to keep our city the great place that it is."

C.U.A.V.

Hearings on Violence Open This Week

by Demian H.J. Damm

TESTIFY!

Community United Against Violence cannot over-emphasize the importance of in-the-flesh, "live," personal testimony from victims of anti-Gay violence at the upcoming hearing on this issue before the Board of Supervisors' Committee on Fire, Safety, and Police. This hearing will take place Thursday, Oct. 9, 2pm at the Supervisors' Chambers in City Hall. Call Supervisor Britt's office at 558-2145 to make an appointment to testify. If you are unable to attend, you may file a deposition with Britt's aides over the phone.

dignity. I most heartily recommend to all "When I Say No, I Feel Guilty" by Manuel J. Smith, Ph.D. I have found it most helpful when dealing with the Alice in Wonderland world of government, and in my personal life as well.

PROJECT DIRECTOR ATTACKED

A little after midnight, Sunday morning I was heading home, when I noticed a scuffle in the vicinity of my home, on the south side of Market between 7th and 8th. I moved into the area to see what was happening, as there have been numerous incidents in the past where I live. Three juvenile

tainly had every right to, as he was attacking me for who I am. That woman's remark was incredibly dumb and the crowd and theater staff incredibly flakey.

The police did find the assailants and I had the one with the club arrested for a misdemeanor — possession of a deadly weapon, which a police captain assured me was the stiffest charge they could press. I've been informed that in all likelihood the juvenile was released in a couple hours. I am not of the belief that this should be treated the same as parking fines or grass possession.

Mr. Clifford of the Youth Guidance Center told me that the Citizen's Arrest form I was given was "frankly, illegal."

Part of the problem is that the crowd in front of the theater were perfect submissive sheep, and that I am the only witness.

A very professional acting black female officer found the weapons and was willing to

ty Patrol and for Halloween Monitors. We are not a semi-secret elitist club, and if you're tired of the bars you might give us a try! Call us at 864-8347 to give us your name and address and we'll send you a membership application, pronto! The application is just for us to have an idea who you are and what you'd like to do most. Women are welcome. If the answering service answers, give them the info.

HALLOWEEN

For the sake of yourself, and all whom you love, try to find a private party, or otherwise avoid the Castro.

ASSAULTS

A small sampling of reports submitted to CUAV during the past two weeks include:

19th & Castro, 10:30pm one Thursday: a Gay man was thrown through a glass window. A witness blew his whistle and about 20 men chased the group of attackers. Two were rounded up for the police who arrived, and the rest were chased out of the Castro.

19th & Collingwood, 12:30am one Friday: four males and two females attacked and robbed a Gay man. The attackers shouted insults in Spanish to the victim, a Mexican. Evidently, it made no difference that the victim was of the same minority.

Land's End, path leading down from the parking lot: one Friday at 2:30 a Gay man was taunted by six teens waving sticks and beer bottles, yelling, "You want to be killed, Faggot?" This is an extremely dangerous area where gangs have seriously injured Gay men in the past by waiting in ambush. The path leading up to the lot is thickly wooded.

Mission & Stewart, 6:55 one Thursday: a Yellow Cab driver attempted to run over a Gay man who was walking across the street in a marked pedestrian crosswalk. The victim jumped back, and the driver then stopped and said, "Way to go, Faggot." The driver had passengers who didn't object.

Distractions

The Distractions present a musical review, "High Octane: Music for the 8-Track Mind," at Hotel Utah (4th & Bryant Sts., San Francisco, 421-8308) on Friday and Saturday, October 3 and 4, and again Friday, Oct. 10, at 9:30pm.

Maher Seeks Re-election

The Committee to Re-elect Bill Maher is pleased to announce recent endorsements to his campaign for Board of Education. Among Mr. Maher's endorsements are: the Congressmen Burton; Speaker Leo McCarthy; Assemblymen Art Agnos and Wille Brown; Mayor Dianne Feinstein; Sheriff Michael Hennessey; Public Defender Jeff Brown; Supervisors Louise Renne, John Molinari, Ella Hill Hutch, Doris Ward, Don Horanzy, and Nancy Walker; Community College Board members Chuck Ayala, Lillian Sing, Bob Burton and John Riordan; former Supervisors Gordon Lau and Bob Gonzales; Charter Commissioners Rodney Johnson, Jim Haas, Frank Fitch, Jack Webb, Jack Morrison, Pat Schultz, and Eulalia Frausto; Board of Education member Rosario Anaya; former Public Defender Robert Nicco; and State Board of Equalization member George Reilly.

Neither of the Gay clubs endorsed Maher, much to his disappointment.

GET READY FOR THE BIG CRUISE OF 1980...



A Castro Street drug bust displays SFPD thoroughness.

Some of those contacted by CUAV understandably feel frustrated and wish to forget what happened, hoping that it won't happen to them again. Remember, that is just where they want you! "They" being the punks who terrorize this city, or the careless bureaucrats who tacitly approve with their file-and-forget attitude.

Make a fuss! It's amazing how loud noises frighten them! A laid-back response from the community to these hearings will only produce ambiguous results — perhaps a polite demure.

Some of the lesser civil servants have been informally advising our community to avoid a "macho" stance. They seem to yearn for the days when we grovelled for "tolerance" and fear the possibility that we might begin to assert our

white trash types led by one with a sawed-off club assaulted me shouting, "Faggot Trash."

They made repeated swings at me with the club, telling me that they had three friends around the corner. I backed away towards the crowd in front of the Strand Theater, shouting that if they wanted to injure me they'd have to do it in a big, ugly, public scene, showing just what kind of folks they are. When I got to the cashier's window demanding that they call the police, the trash fled in their car.

No one in the crowd came to my aid; in fact, one straight woman said I was taking it personally and a straight man yelled for me to leave. I left, to call the police.

Although I was not taking it personally at the time, I cer-

testify in court regarding possession, and I strongly suspect that if she hadn't been there I wouldn't have gotten an arrest even on that charge. An Italian male officer who didn't appear to respect her was complaining about how hard his job is.

MACE CLASS

CUAV's next scheduled Mace Certification class meets Saturday, Oct. 11, 10am at 117 Diamond Street. Cost is \$30, which includes the Mace cannister.

VOLUNTEER!

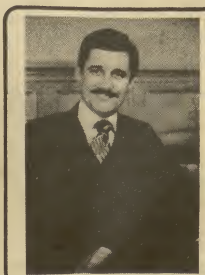
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Media Queen

Paradise Earth — A Triptych Journey

by Konstantin Berlandt

I. SONG OF THE DESERT

New sliver of silver moon over the Middle Eastern desert, star by its side, the Koran beams over the radio airwaves, a sing-along with the guard at the gate on his prayer rug, who invites me to join him. . .

Full moon over the Arabian Gulf, driving down the new highway as yet to nowhere, taking with me the new secretary assigned to assist me in the office. His name is Romeo. He speaks English English, American English, and Tagalog. His language skills, peppered with American colloquialisms, over-exaggerate his sophistication in the culture. The moon means nothing to him. He is still Catholic.

I do not take him in my arms because I am his immediate

supervisor. I offer only the moon, the sea, and the car. He must make the first move, which he does not. We drive back to camp.

He is the most beautiful man I have seen in many a moon, the desert sun evaporating prior memory, the desert sand fertile fodder for boy-next-door desperate fantasies: intense, True Romance adventure stories.

I am in love. I am in Saudi Arabia, alone in Saudi Arabia, and I am in love.

Heaven help the working fag who could just die when Romeo says when we get off work at 6 o'clock after an 11-hour shift, No, he cannot come out to play with me tonight. He wants to play with his Tagalog friends. He wants to get away from the pressures of the office and English and love.

One intense embrace could make this Mecca a Garden of Eden for the two of us, bearable for the summer, for the long hours of work and long months away from home. One intense embrace — there are no women except married or behind veil, and most of the men call themselves straight — why does he resist? Why does he wish to torment us both? With a moon like this, on a night like this. . . ?

On the eastern side of the country there is Aramco television, which broadcasts in English, there are so many oil workers who share the language. American movies, "Mary Tyler Moore" — the kisses are edited out.

Jo Anne Worley does a guest appearance on some show. It's strange and wonderful to see such wide open gestures of expression only women are allowed to make.

My roommate, Ron, a helicopter pilot for the company in which I am Executive Secretary to the General Manager, makes remarks about Julie Christie's ass all during a film on TV. He's sex-starved. He goes to Thailand on vacations, has been since the Vietnam War, has a row of whores and a steady girlfriend there. He has been pressing weights since 1956. He comes in sweating all over his hairy body from a jog around the airfield. I would offer him a blow job if I weren't risking a sock in the mouth — or it could get me fired.

I trick with the Arabs. A taxi driver takes me out to the desert. My hands scratch to the dark dirt just underneath the bleached crust of sand in the moonlight and night wind. I feel like a goat. It's over in a moment.

"Is that all?" I ask.

"Yes, your phone?"

The sex seems amazingly primitive to me. People who know nearly nothing of what their bodies can do, what symphonies, ragas, dirges and chants they might play, the might become. Fuck — no suck — that's all, that's everything. Very discreet. Everyone's afraid. Religious police are everywhere. Who may turn

you in to the mosque, the rabbi, the latest Messiah?

Every night the first ten minutes of the news on Aramco TV is a slow pan of the King or top Prince reviewing or receiving someone. The color guard is out, the red carpet reaches from the kiosk to the airplane. A John Phillip Souza march is piped into the background. A bit of blatant propaganda before the rest of the headlines. Kisses

present, another past and future. There is the place I came from, a paradise still possible — a few yards out of town another first down.

I used to sit on a rock above the waves and think and be. I used to ride my bicycle down to the sea, sit on a rock and dispassionately as living poetry drink it in, explode with every surrendering wave to this rock: the fury at the outer edges of



on both cheeks.

What is it like to live in a land where there is no freedom of press? What is it like to live in a community whose only media organs self-perpetuate the rules and clichés of the society as given? How carefully couched must be every criticism, how subtly arranged every rendezvous, how difficult to find love by any means — reasonable or exotic.

II. CLASS ALBUM

Shifting from BART — "The Sizzler," as some call it — to the underground Muni, an Australian tourist, remarkably resembling the late young-dying American film comedienne Kay Kendall, remarks, "This is like playing musical chairs."

Indeed, life feels like musical chairs these days, all of us eyeing for a seat to dash madly into when the music stops again, one fewer seat to find. The competition becomes stiffer and stiffer for the fewer and fewer chairs that are left.

The waves along the Monterey coast never stop. Waiting for the train to come, I hear them playing in my ear. Listen. You don't know me, but come up close to my ear and listen. Hear the sound of the sea that never leaves anyone who has known it long enough.

The sound of the sea, of paradise lost, while I wait for the train at the new Castro station. No, I am not part of this technological future that totally vanquishes the past: What building was there before this one? I struggle to remember but cannot.

The waves continue to roll in my ears: There is another

this passive sea inspiration to me in a town where I belonged a lot less than kids who liked root beer and hung out at the A&W, and surfers who were my high school classmates but couldn't wait to get to the beach after school, while I walked slowly home to help my mother and step-father take care of the new baby, watered the lawns, weeded the rose gardens, hung out the laundry, listened to the radio and my records while my sister and I after dinner washed and dried the dishes respectively and alternately, swept and mopped the kitchen floor, did our homework and went to bed, at which time I pulled from my top bureau drawer a worn pocketbook copy of Eugene Burdick's "The Ninth Wave" that had certain hot passages to help me sleep.

Now those surfers are designing subway systems and working for Pacific Gas & Electric, a class reunion reveals. So-and-so was killed in Vietnam the week *Life* featured photos of that week's American victims: a class album.

The waves roll in my head like a symphonic illusion in a world that denies all fantasy: There is no hope in Muddville tonight.

I live in the Castro, the last stop this side of Paradise, that is not waiting at the other end of the tunnel. If not here, then where? If not here, then nowhere.

Gays — Lesbians and Gay men — are a threat to the system because we have no illusions about where it's going, what it's all for. We know if it's not happening today, it's not happening — anywhere, anytime, anyhow. So we demand

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Join Us (and find a seat this time)!

something more than a key to the kingdom, a flat in the Castro and one less chair for someone else. We demand a right to design this "kingdom" ourselves.

With no future and only the sad, oppressive illusions and highly individualized spiritual highlights of the past, we have nothing invested in the status quo.

We will not be scapegoated for the way things are. We will not be blamed for this day's less chair in the game we never designed but are enforced players along with the rest. We will not apologize for taking up one space, one chair.

Any more than we should apologize for the waves that were our inspiration while others rode and claimed title to them.

III. FUTURE SHOCK

The waves smash against the rocks and dilapidated foundations of the past — Sutro Baths, the original, out by Land's End, and the Cliff House, where as a young woman my grandmother swam, married to an Army sergeant, four kids between them, roving the earth, from Army base to Army base.

The waves splash up now

about a sea gull walking atop its own dried shit. The place could do with a bit of fixing up, some Gay renovation. The old San Francisco has yet to be replaced out here.

And the sea remains the same, the waves that touch both Bolinas and Portland, KKK Democrat Tom Metzger's San Diego and the junta's Chile.

Still, here we are. The city by the Golden Gate that would promote a lifestyle like it were a new idea to set fire to this earth, carried by ships and planes out through that Gate, carried by "gentle and angry people" everywhere, to use a phrase of Meg Christian's.

The sea gives its gifts to gods like we.

We are the new, the latest inhabitants, following ours and others' history of incarceration and frustration. We have been born again on a new dawn, a new city blossoming forth. Ring out the old, ring in the new, but never to forget that the past is the present is the future. There is no dividing line like the shore sand from the water. The touch that never stops.

The "Generation Gap" was a media device like "Iron Curtain" to separate one people from another, one time from

the next, although at its best liberating so many hippies in the 60's from their parents' banal and paralyzing influences. The teeth of the dragon were sown.

The great Gay getaway of the 70's and 80's — a chance to think for ourselves for a change.

But we need not forget that our arms still make strokes through the waters of time the same way our grandmothers lifted and lowered theirs: never knowing for sure, breathing rhythmically, which way was right, which use was the fullest of their time.

They made mistakes, we make mistakes. And there were "tragedies" that with a little foresight and a lot of activism might have been prevented. A couple horrendous wars, for instance, now told of fatalistically, though they are merely, at this point, incontrovertible.

The Lesson: We must face directly what's been coming our way, not deny as irrelevant the war already on our doorstep and lies being told about us in preparation for the next wave of attack.

We must also mend those bridges where possible, assault those gaps where we now can.

A good general always conceives multiple escape routes, paths away from the front to regroup in relative quiet before returning more imaginatively to the fray.

San Francisco is not the only island of our existence. The waters around us go everywhere. We must sing like sirens and bring a million people here next year to San Francisco's International Gay Freedom

Day. We must sing like sirens now that there may be billions still inhabiting this planet a few years from now.

The ghosts of a few years ago swim today at Sutro Baths by the ocean, and whisper in our ears their sweet love to guide us through to a better, safer, and more creative tomorrow.

Konstantin Berlandt

Moscone Picks Up Gay Support



Judicial Favorite

Once again Phil Moscone, candidate for Municipal Court, has demonstrated his support in San Francisco's Gay/Lesbian community. Recently, Phil was endorsed by the Stonewall Democratic Club, an organization that is a growing politically progressive force among Gays and Lesbians in San Francisco.

Now Phil has won the overwhelming support of the mem-

bership of the Alice B. Toklas Democratic Club with 59% of the vote, just one point short of formal endorsement.

Moscone expresses his sincere appreciation to both the Stonewall Club and Alice for their show of faith in his candidacy. He also thanks the entire Gay/Lesbian community of San Francisco for its continual support during this long campaign.

Phil said, "During this campaign, I have been personally enriched by my experiences in the Gay/Lesbian community. I have listened and I have learned. Struggling for respect and dignity in the face of hostility and prejudice is an awesome task and I pledge my help to advance the cause of human rights."

"Contents Under Pressure" to Return

The Gay Theater Collective, an ensemble of Lesbians and Gay men, announced the re-opening of its hit show **CONTENTS UNDER PRESSURE**. The serious comedy will run Thursdays through Sundays, October 16 through November 30 at the Marina Theater at Fort Mason at 8:30pm.

The show deals with issues of anti-Gay violence and the differences inherent in the lifestyles of Lesbians and Gay men

and the straight society in which they live. The play unravels with a sense of humor allowing the audience to find itself involved in, and identifying with, the multi-faceted lives of the characters.

The Gay Theater Collective previously created the Drama Critics Circle Award-winning show **CRIMES AGAINST NATURE**. The group now works to understand how Lesbians and Gay men can work together creatively, what they

have to say to each other about their differences, and what they can say to the world with unity. Company members are: Buzz Bense, Timothy Butters, Susan Dambroff, Gail Golden, Richard LaRose, Vola Ruben, and Charles Solomon.

There will be special benefit performances on the following Wednesdays: October 29 for the Black Lesbian Conference; November 12 for Community United Against Violence (CUAV); November 19 for San Francisco Women's Building.

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GREATER BAY NEWS

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Spotlight on The Bench & Bar

Grand Opening

by Gene Earl

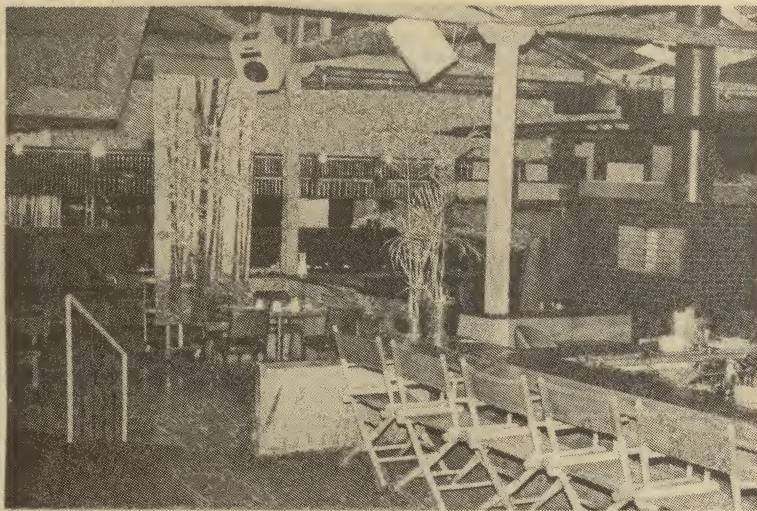
The Bench & Bar is Oakland's second newest bar. In operation since July 15 of this year, they try to offer something for everyone. The Bench & Bar is operated by Mike, Jim, and John. Mike is the General Manager. His merchandising background helps him with his duties. John, Mike's other half, is the responsible party for the discovery of the Bench & Bar and doubles as chef on Sundays for Brunch. The third partner is Jim, who works as bartender when needed. The Bench & Bar offers lunch daily from 11:30 till 2:30pm, and a very successful Western Night on Thursdays. Barbecue chicken or beef ribs are offered on alternate weeks, served with a drink and condiments, and Country-Western music sprinkled with a little Bluegrass music — all for \$5. Other music is offered on selected nights, such as mellow jazz on Friday and Saturday evenings till about 9:30.

The Grand Opening of the Bench & Bar will be Saturday, Oct. 11. A complimentary buffet, with a no-host bar, will be served from 6pm till 8pm. Entertainment and special recognitions will start at 8pm, MC'd by San Francisco's own Jose. Dancing will start at 9:30, with intermittent 69-cent drink calls.

The Bench & Bar is located at 120 11th Street in Oakland, 1½ blocks from the Lake Merritt BART Station, and is accessible from the Oak Street or Jackson Street offramps, off Highway 17.

Monterey NEW HEADS OF STATE

Congratulations are in order for newly-elected Empress X Joey and Emperor X Doug. Doug was runner-up to Mickey but Mickey declined the title of Emperor. Empress VIII Kristina, one of the most active of



The Bench & Bar, latest addition to Oakland's Gay playgrounds, offering good food and fine music running the gamut from classical and mellow jazz to country swing and disco.

the past Monterey Emperresses, resigned her titles for personal reasons. The coronation was not as well attended as past Monterey coronations due to the lack of publicity and some last-minute changes.

Santa Clara

T.D. PICKETED

A Tinkers Damn, one of the most popular disco bars in the Santa Clara Valley, was picketed Friday, Oct. 3, in the evening by a dozen well-organized and well-mannered persons. The pickets included a reporter from *Lambda News* and other local dignitaries.

The entire boycott and picketing came about due to the failure of the T.D. owner (Starkey) to keep his agreement to join the 10 for 10 Program (we all should remember the 10 for 10) and set up a door charge which would yield funds for the 10 for 10. Owner Starkey suggested the door charge, and other popular discos in the area implemented the charge and donated their

funds to the 10 for 10. Starkey did not ever implement his door charge, but did keep up the pretense that T.D. was supporting 10 for 10. He put up a donation box instead of the door charge; the box yielded \$18.11. That reporter from the *Lambda News* and others are recommending total economic boycott of the Tinkers Damn.

Sacramento

LADY GARNETT & LEONARD TO RUN

AS TEAM

Lady Garnett and Leonard Harris have announced that they will run as a team for the upcoming Queen Mother/King Father Ball on the 11th in Oakland at the Lake Merritt Hotel. Lady Garnett and Leonard Harris will be a boon to the Queen Mother/King Father royalty due to "team thinking" on all matters. The Ball will have a \$10 admission, with a victory awards and brunch on Sunday for \$8. For further information call (408) 264-1453.

OAKLAND

with Nez Pas

SIC VOS NON VOBIS

On the night of September 27, after only a week's notice, about 150 people attended the Billy de Frank MEMORIAL Camp Awards at the Lake Merritt Hotel. As could be expected, the service was excellent (and dedicated), and the aura of the AWARDS permeated the entire evening.

Regardless of the reason(s) for the function, credit must be given to all of those who organized and participated in the function; and to all of those who attended . . . at the last minute, as it were. Many who wanted to attend couldn't due to prior commitments.

However, donations (from absentees as well as those present) and the admission fee

brought in a grand total of \$2,033.55! It is not for me to judge the whys and wherefores of the original canceling, but the finale to what Billy started was heartwarming and in the BEST memory of a good and dear friend, Billy de Frank.

Numerous nominations were made and numerous awards given. The list is too long to be reported in its entirety here. A lot of the awards were of a personal nature, reflecting the Giver and the Recipient . . . they were all well deserved. Due to column space, I'll mention the "Highlight Awards" of the evening. Apologies to those who are omitted.

Best Hayward Bar: ALL of them. They are all the best!
Best Oakland Bar: ALL of them. They are all the best!

ELAINE W. WALLACE

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The Hotel/Motel Award: The Friendship Inn (Mikki and Jean); **Thunder Thighs Award:** Nick of Lancers (Oakland); **Entertainers of the Year:** Michael and Nova (Oakland); **Kissy-Face Huggy-Bear Award:** Ray Connor

(Lancers, Oakland); **Bartender of the Year:** Mary (Lake Lounge, Oakland); **Lush of the Year:** Frank Frommelt (Turf Club, Hayward); **Newest Bar Award:** Bench and Bar (Oakland); **Mr. Charity Award:** Ed Paulson (Big Mama's, Hayward); **Bartender of the Year:** Dago Frank (Turf Club, Hayward); **Ms. Personality:** Trish Lawson; **DJ of the Year:** Sounds Ahead; **Function of the Year:** A Night in Mexico; **Bravery Award:** Frank and Jay; **Hot Lips Award:** Cheryl; **Business Person of the Year:** Gene Earl; **Gertrude Price Memorial Award:** Billy de Frank; **Humanitarian Award:** The Gay Community of the East Bay; **Leadership of Alameda County:** Chuck Sheppard and Lady Carla; **Supportive Straight Award:** Del Simone and Betty Gelso; **Woman of the Year:** Elaine Wallace; **Man of the Year:** Chuck Sheppard.

For reasons unknown to me, I was honored with a Community award. I really appreciate it and LOVE the trophy . . . er . . . is Roy Plummer's name supposed to be on it, too???

FIN-DE-SI-ECLÉ

Opening night for OLLIE'S, 4130 Telegraph, was October 4. From looking at their calendar of events, it would seem that they plan on a month-long celebration. What with the bar, kitchen, dance floor, art gallery and show room, it seems they are going to be a great addition to the Oakland scene.

ISOCHRONOUS!

The Grand Opening Celebration of the Bench and Bar, 120 11th Street, will be held on Saturday, Oct. 11. They will have a complementary buffet from 6 to 8pm, with dancing from 9pm until closing. While you're there, be sure to listen for the 69 SPECIAL! No, it's not that kind of 69 . . . it's for a special price of 69 cents for drinks for a certain period of time. (Hang-over time on Sunday?)

The Coronation Ball for Queen Mother and King Father of All California will be on Saturday, Oct. 11, at the Lake



California Women's Political Caucus presents MARGIE ADAM: ON THE ROAD FOR WOMEN'S RIGHTS. Produced by Olivia Records in association with C.A.L. Friday, October 10, 8pm at Zellerbach Hall (UC Berkeley, Telegraph & Bancroft). All seats reserved. Tickets \$7 (\$3.50 for 16 and under, 60 and over, the disabled) at all Buss, Ticketron, and other major outlets. Childcare and sign language interpretation provided. Wheelchair accessible. For more information: (415) 655-0364.

Merritt Hotel. Admission at the door is \$10 (\$15 if you attend the Victory & Awards Brunch the following morning). MC's for the evening will be Empress XIII Char and Randy Johnson of San Francisco. Doors open at 7:30 with a promise that the festivities will begin at 8:00 sharp! All proceeds will go to Love & Care, Inc. for housing for OUR elderly people.

MELANGE

G.O.A.L. (Gay Oakland Action League) will have its first meeting on Tuesday, Oct. 14, 8pm, in the Crown Room of the Lake Merritt Hotel. A guest speaker will be presented, and refreshments will be available. Now is the time to "Speak Out, Oakland!"

Lancers will have its annual Halloween party on Thursday, Oct. 30, from 8 to 2. The three prizes given will be for Best Costume, Most Convincing Drag, and Best Comedy Costume. There is always a great turnout for this annual affair.

The Bench & Bar presents its Halloween party the following night, Oct. 31, with a "Trick 'n' Treat," prizes, and hors d'oeuvres. There will be dancing from 8pm on.

That great band, Pure Trash, will be performing out at the Hub in Walnut Creek. For those of you who haven't yet been out there, this is a good reason to explore the mysteries beyond the tunnel. John is a great (and crazy!) host. He CAN'T resist shaking for drinks . . . even though he loses quite frequently!!!

The weekly "Western Night" at the Bench & Bar will be turned into a costume party on the night of Thursday, Oct. 30. Along with the \$5 barbecue, they will offer prizes for the best Western costumes. Country/Western swing music will be played for your dancing pleasure.

ONUS PROBANDI

In plenty of time for the

Christmas Gifting Season, there will be a real live, honest to goodness Tupperware Party held in one of our local pubs! Gads! I've wanted one of those lettuce crispers for years, but was never invited to one of the parties! Now I, along with all you others who want to get the Tupperware habit, will have my chance to stock up! It will be some time in November, and there is only one bar crazy enough to do something like this . . . I'll keep you guessing until my next column. Does "Monday night" give you a hint?

HAUT-GOUT!!!

Another teaser (cliff hanger, as it were)??? Who, I ask, WHO will be named The Best Chili Cook in the East Bay??? Sometime in January that burning question will be answered! All you chili (with meat and beans) epicures brush up on your recipes, because a panel of distinguished (?) judges (with lead-lined stomachs) is willingly agreeing to participate in this event! When? January 12. Where? Where else? The same crazy bar having the Tupperware Party!

A.C.I.E.-ISMS

The Privy Council general assembly will be Tuesday, Oct. 14, at 8pm in Hayward. Exact location will be posted in all bars in Oakland and Hayward. There will be an election for the one Oakland seat available.

The Privy Council meets one hour before, from 7 to 8. Members of the Privy Council are: Chuck Sheppard - Chairman, Carlos Vargas, Randy Clough, Jim Sanchez, Dan Burris, Jack Luse, David Fazio, Ed Paulson, Richard Reil, and Larry Bareo.

The Investiture of Emperor II Chuck and Empress II Carla takes place on Saturday, Oct. 18, at the Lake Merritt Hotel. Doors will open at 7pm, with a \$5 donation admittance fee (to go to the coffers of A.C.I.E.). Along with the Investiture there

will be a buffet and dancing. The new Emperor and Empress will name and honor the members of their combined Peace and Freedom Court.

My smile is catching . . . is yours?

Nez

Free School for Women

Berkeley, CA

BREAKAWAY is a free school for women offering a variety of classes this fall, including women's study courses; the arts — drama, dance, drawing; practical skills — auto mechanics, plumbing, carpentry; personal growth and rap groups, cultural perspective classes, and many others.

Free catalogs are available at women's bookstores and other community gathering places in the Bay Area.

Registration for classes is Sunday, October 26, 2pm, at Unitas House, 2700 Bancroft (at College), in Berkeley. Fees are on a sliding scale from \$3 to \$10. Classes fill up fast, so come early!

Breakaway has been operating since 1971 as an educational resource for women and as an open forum for the exchange of ideas, knowledge, skills, information, experience and vision among women. It encourages women to participate by taking classes, teaching classes, convening groups and organizing action.

Women who wish to teach a class or convene a group can still register students for their classes on October 26, even if they are not listed in the catalog. Call 548-4343 weekday afternoons for more information.

Some specific places to get a free catalog are A Woman's Place Bookstore, College & Broadway, Oakland; Berkeley Women's Center, 2955 Telegraph, Berkeley (and Women's Centers throughout the Bay Area)

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Take Highway 24 to Walnut Creek (which turns into 680) — Ygnacio Valley Road offramp
Right for 5 stop lights, then left on Civic behind 7-Eleven

New Earth Exposition Returns to San Francisco



200 exhibits are planned for the New Earth Exposition the last two weeks in October at Fort Mason.

The Fourth Annual New Earth Exposition, expanded this year to two weekends, will be held October 17, 18, 19, 25 and 26 at Fort Mason Center.

Even more timely now than when it first opened in 1977, the New Earth Exposition features over 200 exhibits and speakers, presenting practical alternatives to our high technology society in a variety of areas: energy and appropriate technology, ecology and wilderness, food and gardening,

wholistic health and personal growth, ecological shelters, interior environments and alternative transportation.

A major portion of this year's Exposition will be devoted to alternative transportation and fuels. Exhibits will include Hewlett-Packard's electric car; a solar surrey run by electricity and recharged by photovoltaic cells; electric, alcohol and gasohol fueled engines; and a "quadrocycle," and arm and foot-peddled vehicle steered

with the head. Several of the foremost pioneers of ethanol and alcohol production will also be on hand to demonstrate how to make your own fuel.

The alternatives offered by the New Earth Exposition are more critically important now, in the 80's, than ever before. Current events bear daily testament to the fact that our once-unquestioned super-technology is becoming increasingly incapable of meeting our needs safely and economically and is presenting some unanticipated monumental problems to boot. Our present ways are costing us money, our irreplaceable natural environment, and, in some cases, our lives. More and more, top economists, social leaders and innovative thinkers are suggesting that our salvation lies in the type of alternative technologies featured at the New Earth Exposition, and that unless we make radical changes in how we live, we are headed toward serious trouble, both as individuals and as a nation. The New Earth Exposition offers, under one roof, solutions to our myriad problems, alternatives that will allow us to live healthfully, economically, and lightly on the earth. The rest is up to us.

The New Earth Exposition will open at Noon on October 17 and at 10AM on the 18th, 19th, 25th and 26th. Admission is \$3.75 for adults, \$2.50 for senior citizens and children 6-11 years, and free for children under 6.

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Billy de Frank Memorial Awards

A Financial Accounting

by Gene Earl

Total donations as of October 5, 1980, are \$2,078.55. This total included the door charge, \$200 from the Revol, \$200 from the Watergarden, \$150 from the Turf Club, \$50 from Frank Frommelt, \$50 from Richard Trimbell, \$100 from Lady Garnett, and \$100 from an anonymous bar.

In addition, Del Simone, owner of the Lake Merritt Hotel, donated the ballroom; Lou Greene donated 250 memorial buttons; the trophies were donated by Trisha; and the ad that appeared in the *Bay Area Reporter* was donated.

Paid out for Billy de Frank's

funeral home and plot expenses was \$1,364.75. An additional \$330 was paid out for flyers, posters, publication and filing of the DBA for the title "Billy de Frank Memorial Awards," certificates and the band.

Of the balance of \$383.80, 75% of the amount will be donated in Billy de Frank's name to the Special Olympics and the remaining 25% will be left in the fund to start next year's awards.

Elaine Wallace, Attorney at Law, has copies of the outgoing checks and all other bills and receipts for these awards.

Local Activist Appointed to Democratic Committee

Johnie Staggs, local activist and campaign manager for "Yes on A & B" in the June primary, has been appointed to the Santa Clara County Democratic Central Committee.

Ms. Staggs was appointed to fill a vacancy in the 2nd Supervisorial District created when Joe Trippi left the state to work on November campaigns. Her appointment was approved unanimously by committee members.

A founding member of Susan B. Anthony Democratic Club, Ms. Staggs became active in electoral politics when she ran as a protest candidate for Mayor of San Jose in 1978. She served the same year as co-chair of the county's "No on 6" (Briggs Initiative) campaign committee.

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ENTERTAINMENT



Yvonne O'Reilly as Fraulein Schneider and Jerry Beach as Christopher Isherwood in *I AM A CAMERA*.

Theater:

I AM A CAMERA

by Dan Turner

Christopher Isherwood went to Berlin in the 30's like many of us came to San Francisco in the 70's — penniless and horny. There he encountered a delightful bunch of Bohemians who changed the course of his life. "Goodbye to Berlin" is his story, as well as the story of Sally Bowles, a character who refuses to be a fiction.

Isherwood snapped the twentieth century metaphor: "I am a camera," and developed fame. The writer is a passive observer, emotionless and slick, and only questioning and probing. He lets life speak for itself. His *BERLIN STORIES* are filled with living people, and it is no wonder that playwright John Van Druten scored a big success in the 50's with the play version starring Julie Harris, and Bob Fosse had a hit with Liza Minnelli in "Cabaret."

Now, the San Francisco Actors Ensemble, a group hiding out in a basement at 2940 16th Street, near Mission, is focusing once more on those ageless people. Doubtless, Sally will go on bounding forever, and Chris, somewhere, always writing.

I liked the production and think you will too. Director Bruce Gerhard has a good cast in hand. Jerry Beach, as Christopher, is detached, almost like a narrator. His words are exact. His clothes are drab. He is English personified and a foil for Sally Bowles.

Martha Patterson plays Sally as a coquettish Louise Brooks, bouncing about, crossing and

uncrossing her legs and arms — a kind of sexual pretzel. She likes to shock people, defying her English heritage and pretending to be part French. Martha will not let Sally sit still. Sally must break convention, and with it inspire the other characters to break inhibitions of their own.

Fritz is a dashing Valentino, also a closet Jew. Stephen Johnson is suave and likable in the role. Patricia Anne Falvey plays the rich and impudent student, Natalia Landauer, whose own brand of feminine equality helps her stand up against the Nazis.

Fraulein Schneider, the landlady, is alternately effervescent and distraught. Yvonne O'Reilly bustles and mopes with equal satisfaction, and sticks to your funnybone like porridge. The actress gives body to the Frau, and hence the reality of the play.

Harvey Sacks plays the American cad, on the make, rich and irresponsible. Clive Mortimer does not seem a likely name for such a gent, but Sacks has captured the right rhythm without being the clutzy stereotype.

In the play, Sally's mother arrives. She thinks Christopher has been the bad influence on her daughter. Eileen Wilbourn speaks with sips of lemon juice. She reminds us of all our mothes — when they put on airs and turn households into dustless living rooms.

Usually, I do not like accents. This time, the actors are careful. It is the spice that defines character. Also, the distinct rhythms of writer, lover, cad, tart, and mother are in focus. This production of *I AM A CAMERA* has been extended until October 19 and is a quality photograph. For reservations call 861-9015.

First Ever

Gay Band Slated for Symphony Hall

The San Francisco Gay Freedom Day Marching Band and Twirling Corps will give a "Command Performance" in the city's spectacular new Louise M. Davies Symphony Hall Sunday, Nov. 9, at 8pm.

This will be the first concert by a Gay musical organization in a major symphony hall in this country.

The performance will benefit The Band and Gay Rights Advocates, a San Francisco-based national public interest law firm.

Under the direction of Jon Sims, the Gay Band has garnered numerous awards for participation in parades and various musical events throughout California. They have re-

ceived national coverage on CBS and ABC television and have been filmed for television broadcast in Japan, Germany, Italy and Great Britain. Recently, members of The Band participated in the city's Inaugural Week festivities for Davies Hall in Union Square and in the Bread and Roses Festival at the University of California at Berkeley.

Gay Rights Advocates (GRA) is working nationwide on behalf of men and women

with the special legal problems of being Gay. The recipient of numerous public service awards, GRA's services are provided at no cost. Recently, GRA has been responsible for the deliberations by Justice Department, White House, and Immigration Service officials regarding the admission of Gay people into the United States.

Conductor Sims has announced an innovative program for this festive occasion, including music by Samuel Barber, Duke Ellington, Gustav Holst, John Williams and Pieter Tchaikovsky. The Band will be joined by The Guard and Tap Troupe.

Ticket information is available by calling 863-9157 and, after October 10, the Davies Box Office, 431-5400.

Stage: LYSISTRATA

Greek Tragedy

by Mark Topkin

All men are animals, the KatosRota production of *LYSISTRATA* would have us believe. They might have added: and all women are drags. For so they are in this Americanized version of the Aristophanes comedy in which the women of embattled Greece and Sparta call a sex strike to end the Peloponesian War, almost falling victim to their own primitive urges. Whatever point KatosRota was trying to make, be it about women's liberation, contemporary politics, or sex, it got lost in this loud, undirected mish-mash.

The play, adapted by Alexander Larsen, begins with Lysistrata's disclosure of her plan to use abstinence from sex as a tool to bring the warring men to peace, and it ends with the swollen-phallused males deciding that peace for a piece is a fair trade. The whole premise is open to infinite invention, but Mr. Larsen seemed to choose a path of louder-is-better in getting his point across. In the tiny setting of the Goodman Building Gallery, the volume was piercing.

Only Jack Arico as Kinesias came close to a coherent characterization as he strutted about stroking his throbbing erection (large, but alas, orange and fake), begging his wife to give him some relief. Lysistrata, for some bizarre reason had a German (or was it Swedish) accent which was the only thing that distinguished him/her from the other actors in drag.

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\$5 Donation



Theater: P.S. Your Cat Is Dead

by Dan Turner

Gary Krakower and Jonas Israel are the unlikely couple in James Kirkwood's unlikely situation comedy at the Bendini Theatre Project, 3944 Balboa at 41st Avenue.

The first act got off to a whip-snapping pace, but I liked the more measured, less strident second act better. Krakower has a rubber face and a voice that explodes like Krakatoa. He plays an actor who is tired of being a masochist (everything

has been going wrong in his life), and is now quite willing to be a sadist.

The object of his perverse delight is a hunky burglar that he has caught and tied bareass to the sink. What a way to celebrate New Year's Eve!

By trying to get even with his woman (Tara McBride), he leaves the window open for a cross-cultural experience. The burglar is a feisty little devil and seems more in need of companionship than possessions.

Snacks on a burglar's bun from P.S. YOUR CAT IS DEAD.

He would rather rob the guy than the guy's clothes.

When Kate arrives with her date (Michael March), the going gets rough: "Is that some way to unplug a sink?" he asks. The ardent actor serves pretzels on the burglar's butt.

As the lights go out on this happy, kinky show, the burglar prays, "The Lord is my Shepherd; He knows what I want."

P.S. YOUR CAT IS DEAD plays through October 12. For reservations call 221-0070. PAS vouchers accepted. ■

Pop: Up, Coming & Choice

By Adam Block

LILY TOMLIN: Our most daringly gifted female comic returns to the fairly cozy Boarding House. The one-woman show will reprise highlights of her '78 triumph *APPEARING NIGHTLY*, liberally spiked with new routines that she'll be trying out here for the first time. If the first run is already a sell-out, call Bass now for tickets to her return engagement, October 20-26. (*Boarding House*; Oct. 9-12; 8 & 11pm; \$10)

JONOTHAN RICHMAN & THE MODERN LOVERS, RONEE BLAKELY: Berserk Records' eccentric little genius, JR, was the pre-punk visionary of the early '70's when he penned such Velvet Underground inspired classics as "Roadrunner," "Pablo Picasso," and "I'm Straight." Recent lps have seen him move from acoustic to solo, as he explored the nether regions of absurdist tot-rock in tunes like "Here Come The Martian Martians" and "Dodge Vegematic." Innocence traded grins with perverse glee. The champ is back with a full band and female singers, in a rare Bay Area appearance. Has he gone disco? Or gospel? Answers guaranteed lucky ticket holders. Ms. Blakely, who broadened her cult with her manic-depressive Loretta Lynn figure in *NASHVILLE*, is the unlikely opener. (*The Stone*; Oct. 10 & 11; 8 & 11pm; \$6)

JIM CARROLL BAND, SVT: "People Who Died" is already showing up on the radio, the song that Keith Richard called "the first great rock song of the 80's," and Carroll's lp is due shortly on Atco. You can still catch the band as they hone their chops at a club, with dancing and minors welcome. Friday Rik L. Rik opens; Saturday it's local faves SVT — with power to spare. It'll be crowded. (*Mabuhay*; Oct. 10 & 11; 10:30pm; \$5)

SUN RA & THE OMNIVERSE ARKESTRA: The original space-negro promises one of the most phenomenal shows under this, or any, sun. The group rolls from the tightest of swing-era big band charts to bizarre atonal explorations seamlessly. On their last visit to the Mab, Sun Ra hoisted a Darth Vader flashlight and led the assemblage on a bunny-hop through the club chanting, "Space is the place." Hard-core jazz fans and new wave cultists were all floored. Sun Ra gets weirder than Funkadelic ever imagined possible, and the musicianship is more than impeccable, it's magical. (*Old Waldorf*; Oct. 11; 8 & 11pm; \$6 adv, \$7 day)

DELTA FIVE, NAME, HENRY KAISER, KONDOS: The headliners are a UK dance band on the radical/do-it-yourself Rough Trade label. Their "hit" single, "Mind Your Own Business," is sort of like "My Sharonna," as interpreted by the Gang of Four. Kaiser used to play with the art/absurdist Art Bears. The others are a mystery, the club is small, the show oughta be hot. (*Savoy Tiohi*; Oct. 12; 10pm; \$4)

FABULOUS THUNDERBIRDS, SOLAR REVUE: The Birds are r&b hounddogs, Austin's answer to George Thoroughgood, and more soulful to these ears. Last Spring they blew Willy Nile off the stage, so now they're back headlining. The openers are a Palms Cafe

FABULOUS THUNDERBIRDS, SOLAR REVUE: The Birds are r&b hounddogs, Austin's answer to George Thoroughgood, and more soulful to these ears. Last Spring they blew Willy Nile off the stage, so now they're back headlining. The openers are a Palms Cafe Revue, whatever that means. (*Old Waldorf*; Oct. 12; 8pm; \$5 adv, \$6 day)

AHMAD JAMAL: Miles Davis cites the man as his inspiration. Here is jazz more wise than witty, from somewhere deep in the memory. (*Keystone Korner*; Oct. 12; 9:30 & 11:30pm; \$6)

ROBERTA FLACK: Her Stevie Wonder inflected lp featuring duets with the late Donny Hathaway was one of soul music's triumphs this year. Even solo, one of our most evocative torches should butter up the night. (*Marin Civic Center*; Oct. 16; 8pm; \$2)

B-52's: Ah, the attack of the beehive hairdos with Private Idaho leading the charge. These wacky modernists make dance music out of 60's video fantasies and they were the first to storm Gay discos with a beat that stutters all the way to a shriek. The opening act, and the reason for the hefty ticket charge, remain a mystery. (*Warfield*; Oct. 16; 8pm; \$9.50 adv, \$11 day)

DIONNE WARWICK, RODNEY FRANKLIN: Do you know the way to San Jose? Well, the Circle Star Theatre is en route, where you can catch the sultry velvet tones of Dionne, whose new lp is a cut above the Manilow-produced "comeback" of last year. If you got a yen for mellow satiny romance with a Vegas aftertaste, you're home. (*Circle Star*; Oct. 17-19; Fri 8:30pm, Sat 7:30 & 10:30pm, Sun 8pm; \$8.75)

STIFF LITTLE FINGERS: Ireland's answer to the Clash, their single "Alternative Ulster," stands out on the new Rough Trade anthology. (*Stone*; Oct. 22; 8 & 11pm; \$5.50 adv, \$6.50 day)

TALKING HEADS, ENGLISH BEAT: THE new wave bill of the season. The Beat are the best of the UK ska invaders, with knockout dance workouts like "Twist and Crawl" and their version of "Tears of A Clown" available on their debut *Sire* lp. The headliners are the most inventive breakouts of the new wave scene in the US. Last year's *FEAR OF MUSIC* lp topped many critics' lists. Their latest, funk on the wave fusion effort may follow suit. The new band features formerlies of the Fundadelic mothership and Labelle, as David brings his quirky obsessiveness off the fringes of the dance floor. The new lp, *REMAIN IN LIGHT*, should be out this week. That'll give you a chance to learn the words. (*Warfield*; Oct. 23 & 24; 8pm; \$8.50 & \$9.50; plus, U.C. Zellerbach; Oct. 22; 8pm; \$9.50)

ELTON JOHN, JUDIE TZUKE: The most successful confessed "bisexual" in popular music rides the comeback trail to a barn of a building, just after Springsteen's departure. There will be a full band — not the dismal Soviet show that ran on Showtime. The opener must be the new Kiki Dee. Buy early if you want a good view of the hairweaving. (*Oakland Coliseum*; Oct. 24; 8pm; \$9.50, \$10.50, \$11.50)

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Cabaret: Trinity Place & Fanny's

Samantha Samuels Takes the Town

by John F. Karr

Let's get one thing straight. She's not Piaf; she's not Streisand, nor Dietrich. But not to worry. She is, pretty thoroughly, her own extravagant self; and you'll love her. Echoes of Piaf linger in Sam's vibrato, and you'll hear Barbra in her nasality, but these comparisons are limiting. Sam is a full-blown identity in her own right, with a voice that comes from deep in her throat, aged and rich as burgundy. She's a New York chanteuse; her accent and cadences make her as toughly, brashly American as Piaf's voice marked her Frenchness.

Sam has a limited range, but an intense sincerity and palpable emotional air that personalizes a song and gives it life. Sam is actually a refreshing and spontaneously funny comedienne who sings a lot. She's presented herself as a tragedian because of that vibrato, that nasality, but she can't hide a deft wit and sassy conversation between songs almost takes precedence over the songs themselves.

Sam is all pro, and at Fanny's last week she worked the coffin sized stage, the room, the stairway, the audience, and even the waiter for maximum effect. A larger club would suit her better, for she fills a lot of space. She moves like a satin tarantula, and shows her savvy by crowning a torch song with a *coup de theatre* in which she leaves off the last word to drag on her cigarette.

New songs by manager Steve Shore were the best of her lot, with big city rhythmic drive and contemporary language as well as fresh melodies. These new songs cry out for more repetition, while Sam's choice of standards, from "I Loves You, Porgy" to a FAME medley, was perfect. Only slightly shopworn was EVITA's "Don't Cry For Me, Ike and Tina," and I'd suggest you crawl if necessary to hear Sam's streetwise and witty "I Will Survive." At first a slow recitation, a monologue, it blossoms into a jazzy samba and absolutely dazzles. She'll have to sing it at every set if I'm present. Tuesdays at Trinity Place; Fridays at The Q.T., and Saturdays at Fanny's — only during October. Call for times and treat yourself to Sam.

World Premiere at Theatre Rhinoceros

Theatre Rhinoceros is proud to announce the world premiere production of Joel Schwartz's **POWER LINES**. Opening night is Thursday, Oct. 23, at 8:30pm at the Goodman Building, 1115 Geary. Performances will continue Thursdays through Sundays at 8:30 through November 22. Tickets are \$4.50 on Thursdays and Sundays, and \$5.50 on Fridays and Saturdays. Some season tickets are still available. Call the theater at 776-1848 for information and reservations.

POWER LINES deals with two Gay couples, one male and one female, trapped in the Los Angeles suburb of El Segundo. Of Schwartz's past work the critics have said: "Schwartz writes with humor as a weapon." (James Powers, *Hollywood Reporter*); "Schwartz is a remarkable young playwright who unquestionably has a way with words." (Stanley Eichelbaum, *S.F. Examiner*); "Schwartz is a potentially major dramatic voice and mind." (Arthur Ballet, National Endowment for the Arts).

The Rhinoceros production features David Baker, Alan Herman, Lauren Anne Hewitt, and Virginia Lombard. Directing is Joe Cappelletta. Theatre Rhinoceros is funded in part by a grant from the San Francisco Hotel Tax Fund.

Pink Musical

"Pink Moon," a musical play by Frank Crow with music by Emmy Award-winner Rita Abrams opens October 9 at the Old Venetian Bakery Theatre, 2200 Powell, 956-9531. John Antonelli is producer/director. The play runs through November 23, playing Thursdays through Sundays at 8pm. Tickets available from Bass outlets.

**Spend Halloween
at a planned
Gay event.**

Musical Comedy:

FUNNY GIRL

by Dan Turner

RPM, or Rarely Performed Musicals opened its 1980 season with the 1964 musical based on the story of Fanny Brice. Barbra Streisand got to be the "greatest star" by singing Julie Styne's music — and ultimately reaching a larger audience than Fanny did in a lifetime. The legend that is "Barbra" has even been satirized on "Saturday Night Live."

Director Michael Pulizzano claims that **FUNNY GIRL** is rarely performed; and even though we are all familiar with it, this is probably so. More to the point is his talent for taking a big production show and making it believable on a small stage. This was not completely achieved the night I attended: a fuse blew, and several voices were not articulate in the windy chamber of Red Branch Hall on Mission Street, but he did manage to suggest that the five dollar musical is within reach when creative thinking is the primary resource.

A couple of years ago, a vast amount of money was spent on a musical called **BARBARY**

COAST. You left singing the sets and costumes but there was no substance to the story. That leads to the question — when you have a good story, clever lyrics and memorable music, why should an expensive production be the only solution? The material stands on its own, and with a creative rendering, one can appreciate the essentials.

The RPM **FUNNY GIRL** rented costumes from a previous production in San Jose; built an effective backstage set with stairway that became the showcase stairway for the Ziegfeld girls; and used essential props and spotlighting to suggest scene changes.

What makes this kind of production a successful endeavor is the professionalism of the performers. To make the illusion work, everything else must be in focus and sharp. When the technical magic is

not there, performers must work overtime. Energy, timing, articulation become the framework of a good show.

Anthony Abbriano and Sally Johnson turned in good performances in supporting roles. An over-wrought accent and problems in articulation stifled Pamela Erickson as Fanny Brice. Don Naranjo had the look of Nicky Arnstein, but needed a relaxed manner to pull off the rakish gambler. The neighborhood women: Pat Craven, Tamara Serenduke, and Shelaiah Parvin added a certain zest to the show and pointed up the purpose of such groups as RPM, which is to create an ensemble that brings the neglected story to life, as opposed to accentuating the "star vehicle."

I look forward to **SHE LOVES ME** — the next rarely performed musical, scheduled for December.

FEMALE COMICS

FEMPROV, the only all-female improvisational comedy troupe west of the Rockies, announced that their September shows at the Spaghetti Factory, 478 Green St. at Grant, have been extended through October.

Performances are every Sunday evening in October. Curtain is at 9pm, and tickets are \$3.

Says their press release, "We encourage all comedy and/or theater editors to review **FEMPROV**. We're a unique comedy troupe in the Bay area and perhaps the entire country. All female comedy . . . what a concept."

"P.S. — We're not a feminist group — we're simply women that happen to be funny."

For more information contact Terry Sand, 221-8362.



FUNNY GIRL Pamela Erickson stars with Don Naranjo.

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Music Critics Critiques

As Lamplighters Open With Offenbach Madness

by George Heymont

The Lamplighters' new production of ORPHEUS IN THE UNDERWORLD is the perfect evening's entertainment for the tired businessman. You don't need a brain to succumb to Offenbach's ditsy operetta. The Lamps went at this idiotic froth with anticipatory foam coming out of their mouths. Helped by Richard Battle's hilarious costumes, the production treads a fine line between the lunatic fringe and outright stupidity. At the opening night performance tenor Riccardo Cassio was indisposed. His part was mimed by director Arthur Conrad while Eric Roberts sang from the pit. It is a mark of the general inanity of this operetta that it did not make much of a difference in believability!

Lenore Turner and Ross Helper turned in sterling performances as that most unhappy couple: Orpheus and Eurydice. Paula Frink as Juno and Ann Paris as Cupid shone in cameo roles. The evening was ridiculously delightful. John Gilkerson should be singled out for his nimble footwork; a pretty foil to John Zaja's dumb, stuffy portrayal of Jupiter.

Jean Zaja appeared in the token role of Public Opinion, which prompts some remarks on the recent conference of music critics held in San

Francisco. The conference was timed to the opening of the new Louise M. Davies Symphony Hall and occasionally gave frightening insights into the stuffiness of the musical press.

The morning of the hall's opening the critics were allowed to roam throughout the auditorium during an open rehearsal. There were a few comments that the sound might be uneven, but in general, the response was overwhelmingly enthusiastic. Critics smiled in glee as they experienced the vibrant power and live warmth of the sound in the new hall. One critic from the Midwest confessed, "It's almost enough to get you excited about attending classical concerts."

Later that evening with a few drinks in the, and a massive party in the crowded lobby spaces, the music critics for the most part did an about-face. Perhaps pushed by the crowded conditions in the unfinished hall, or the pressures of having to play God, many critics wired severe reviews back to their newspapers, claiming that the hall was almost as bad as the opening of Philharmonic Hall in New York.

Some clarification is necessary: the acoustical engineers are the same ones who worked

on Philharmonic Hall. Although the engineers delivered a fascinating demonstration on how a hall is designed acoustically (using slides to show how different acoustical problems have been solved in various concert halls), the level of distrust coming from many critics was a sight to behold. Many remained resolute in their preconceived notions and later voiced opinions which I doubt would hold up very well under scientific analysis.

But music criticism is, after all, a subjective profession. And if there is one characteristic endemic to the trade, it seems to be absolute resistance to anyone else's authority.

Two of the best lecture demonstrations were the least attended. They were early in the morning and did not include meals. One was a demonstration from the Stanford Research Institute on the progress being made in computer music: both composition and an explanation of digital sound which put electronic music into simple, understandable terms for the average person. The second was the suspect discussion of acoustics.

Perhaps the liveliest session was one devoted to libel in the press and just who can say what about whom without getting sued to shit. Richard LeBlonde of the San Francisco Ballet argued that he has a hard time justifying almost \$25,000 in unearned income lost to the cost of press seats when half the dance press



"Did you hear the filth those critics are spreading about the new Louise Davies Symphony Hall?" The voice of Public Opinion (Jean Zaja) spills the hot news to Eurydice (Lenore Turner) in the Lamplighters' new production of Offenbach's idiotic ORPHEUS IN THE UNDERWORLD.

don't have the foggiest notion of what they're writing about. There was a great deal of pussyfooting around about the "ethics" of accepting free press seats for a performance and whether or not it compromises the integrity of the critic.

I'm not so sure that anyone in the arts has all that much integrity in the first place. To survive demands an aggressive stand for one's talent and one's art. As more and more talk about "compromising integrity" came out, I found myself fascinated by the fact that one of the members of the panel, an attorney from Pillsbury, Madison & Sutro, was legal counsel to the San Francisco Examiner. Pillsbury also acts as general counsel to the San Francisco Opera. Every year the Examiner helps to sponsor the opera company's free concert in Golden Gate Park. Each trades off publicity with the other. What, then, would happen if a suit arose between the two parties? Pillsbury would be forced to withdraw from the case as a prejudiced party, thus leaving two major organizations in a jeopardized position. The 200-some odd attorneys on the Pillsbury staff, who ordinarily give tax-deductible contributions to arts organizations during the course of their social year might also find themselves in prejudicial shoes. An interesting hypothesis!

During the conference I was once again forced to deal with the running problem of getting fair treatment for this newspaper from the San Francisco Opera. I find it unconscionable

that when the Music Critics Association meets in town this reviewer has no trouble receiving a press seat for performances attended by the members of the Association, but during the rest of the season the most we receive is a standing room pass — a first, this year! It is a vexing situation. One prominent West Coast critic suggested to me this year that it might be Kurt Adler's personal homophobia at play, but I find this hard to believe. I cannot understand the logic, however, by which San Francisco Opera's press representative can easily justify seats to an out of town Gay newspaper and minority newspapers such as *El Sol*, but cannot come through for a paper which impacts on a large and wealthy portion of the opera company's patronage. I suppose that is the element of "There is no justice."

One final note: The two sessions of the Music Critics Association conference which occasioned the most walkouts were dedicated to the music being heard that week. Some critics resented having to listen to work they had already done in their own personal research. Others were bored and sought out greener pastures. As part of a profession which judges audience reaction, one thing is apparent: the high walkout rate during those two seminars would indicate that music critics can bore the daylight out of each other when given half a chance. If that be the case, then how are they supposed to encourage and develop new audiences??? I wonder. ■

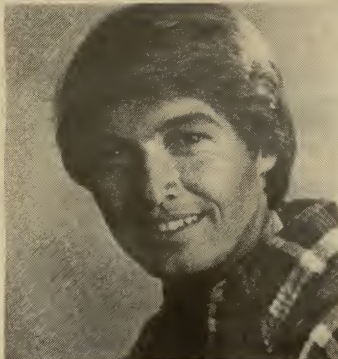
Monday Valerie Miller



Tuesday Samantha Samuels



Wednesday Pamela Brooks



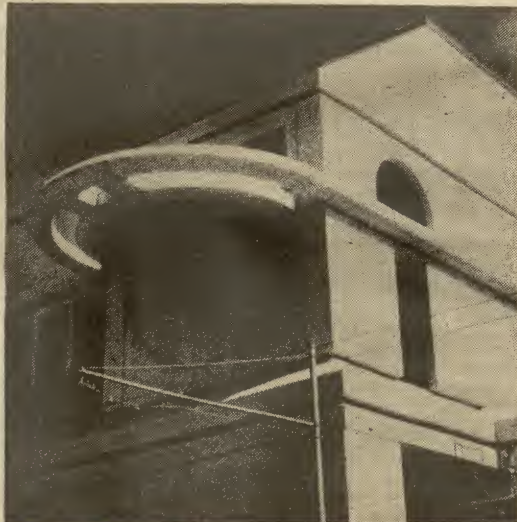
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De Waart & Davies

A Dynamic Duo

by Philip Campbell

The inaugural festivities at Davies Hall are history now. As the symphony enters its third week of regular programming, patterns are emerging which make it clear what we can expect from the new season.

Ambitious is the word that best describes the series thus far. Already we have been treated to two world premieres and another large scale performance of Gustav Mahler. I admire Edo De Waart's boldness in scheduling new works. Cleverly sandwiching them between obvious crowd-pleasers, the Maestro has met with surprisingly good response.

The first hearing of Northern California composer Richard Feliciano's "Orchestra" encountered some audience hostility, but it was tempered later in the evening by a brish performance of Brahms' First Symphony. The composer makes ample use of large blocks of sound and individual virtuosity in this concerto-like work. Silence also plays an im-

portant role allowing us to "listen to the hall" as Mr. Feliciano puts it. Often reminiscent of music for crime films, I'm afraid I found the silences to be the most satisfactory aspect of the performance. "Orchestra" is a vivid showcase, however, and it does provide an opportunity to savor the acoustics of the new hall.

The following week brought us Luciano Berio's "Entrata." Suitably placed at the beginning of the concert, it is a fanfare written for ceremonial events. My only complaint is that it is too brief. Berio has a strong feeling for what will work, and he gives his audience brilliant pieces that are as theatrical as they are musical. "Entrata" is a tantalizing work that left me wanting more.

The big news of the evening was a performance of Mahler's Fifth Symphony. When the orchestra goes on tour later this year, the Fifth will be the focal point of their presentation. Unless some re-working is done

that might not be such a good idea. Taking a sober approach, De Waart gave us a rather earthbound reading of this difficult piece. Most disappointing was the "adagietto." Scored only for harp and strings, Mahler supplied some of his loveliest music for this movement. What we heard was uninspired; merely pretty. The sonorous moments fared better with horns sounding bright and rich, if a bit too loud. Intonation has been a problem in the past and it surfaced again with a vengeance. It is difficult to judge string playing in Davies Hall for the proper acoustical adjustments have still not been made. While they sound a little dry, the playing is good, until the other instruments drown them out. Nevertheless, it was a well-intentioned performance that will doubtless gain in emotion before the tour.

Maestro De Waart's vision of the lush Mahler Fifth is curiously restrained. Yet the previous week he gave us a feverish treatment of Brahms' somber First Symphony. Perhaps he is purposely giving us atypical renditions of these often heard classics in the hope of providing fresh insight. On the same program as Feliciano's startling "Orchestra" Two Gymnopedies by Erik Satie were played with



Symphony conductor Edo De Waart

unusual vigor. What they lost in delicacy they gained in strength. (After all, they are meant to depict virile Greek athletes at play.) This is a good example of an unorthodox approach paying off. Likewise, Mendelssohn's String Symphony No. XII was given an uncluttered verbatim performance that saved it from appearing too slight.

Davies Hall is still unfinished. The new home for the symphony is ripening while the season itself unfolds. That seems fitting to me, and it is making concert-going in San Francisco a lot of fun this year.



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Disneyland Officials Revert to the Old Two-Step

The fund-raising "Gay Night at Disneyland" is apparently a long-forgotten memory to officials of the amusement park in Anaheim. After two teenage men refused a security guard's recent request to stop dancing with each other and find female partners they were forced to leave the disco dance floor. Although Andrew Exler and his 17-year old friend did not see anything wrong with dancing together, Disneyland officials felt differently.

According to park spokesman Bob Roth, the rules prohibiting same sex dancing applies to women as well as men. "Our policy requiring that dancing partners be male and female has nothing to do with Gays," stated the park official, claiming that the rules, which date back to 1957, were initiated to keep men from coming to dances alone and crowding the dance floor. Has anyone checked to see who's inside the Minnie Mouse figure which was dancing down Main Street in the parade?

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Stage: Whiteman Meets Bigfoot

R. Crumb's Cartoons Come Splendidly to Life

by Mark Topkin



Mr. Natural and Yetti Bigfoot in the Dell'Arte Players' production of *WHITEMAN MEETS BIGFOOT*.

Whiteman and Bigfoot have been popular underground comic book figures for years, as has R. Crumb's white-bearded sage, Mr. Natural. The Dell'Arte Players, a company of infinite resource and talent, has pulled these characters from the page and placed them, larger than life, onto the stage of the Victoria Theatre on 16th Street at Mission. The resulting fantasy is a hilarious, adult entertainment rich in philosophy, anthropology, sex and satire, and loaded with remarkable costumes, exceptional lighting effects, and clean, crisp acting and direction.

The story is about a hen-pecked city-dweller, Whiteman, who loses his way on a family forest outing and gets captured by Yetti, a female Bigfoot, nine feet tall, who wants him as her mate. After

the initial revulsion wears off, Whiteman finds Yetti the best sex he's ever had, and they fall in love. Returning with Whiteman to the city, Yetti is taken, and almost killed by overzealous scientists unconcerned with the love affair, but, just in time, Whiteman comes to her rescue and returns with her to the forest to live happily ever after.

The action is accompanied by commentary from Mr. Natural plus songs and asides by members of the company, all in the style of commedia dell'arte sustained to perfection under the impeccable eye of Jael Weisman.

WHITEMAN MEETS BIGFOOT will play through November 2 at the Victoria. It is suggested for mature audiences. For information and reservations call 664-9269. It is an unqualified delight! ■

October 15 - A Gay Nite of Highlights

FRUIT PUNCH, Northern California's oldest and most widely heard Gay radio show, is presenting an evening of Gay programming on KPFA-FM Wednesday, Oct. 15, 7-11pm.

Highlights from the National March on Washington for Lesbian and Gay Rights will begin this special fall marathon night of Gay radio. October 14 marks the first anniversary of that historic event. Fruit Punch with other Gay broadcasters from across the country proudly participated in the live two-hour broadcast to the nation of that rally.

This "Highlights" show will include not only the best of that national broadcast but also the excellent speeches and performances not aired on that sunny Sunday when over 150,000 Gays from across America took their liberation struggle to the nation's capital. Included are Kate Millett, Audre Lorde, Charles Law, Adelle Starr, Holly Near, Meg Christian, Blackberry, and others.

San Francisco Gay Freedom Day '80 — Musical and Spoken Highlights will follow the March show. Featuring the music of Chris Tanner, Alive, Messiah, the Lloyds, Casselberry/Dupree, Terry, Debbie & Peggy, the powerful speech by Barbara Cameron of the Gay American Indian Movement will also be aired. Also included are the messages of the marchers and commentary from the Fruit Punch/KPFA reporters.

This show has been broadcast recently over Radio Gay Stockholm and is also slated for airing in Australia and New Zealand. It is a Fruit Punch/Raven's Head/KPFA co-production.

The radio premiere of The Golden Gate Performing Arts' "A Gay Musical Celebration at Grace Cathedral" will conclude this night of Gay radio. Featured will be the S.F. Gay Freedom Day Marching Band, The Gay Men's Chorus, The Lesbian and Gay Men's Community Chorus, Lambda Pro Musica, and John Renke at the organ.



The Gay Band gets ready for Symphony Hall concert.

Under the musical direction of Jon Sims, Dick Kramer and Robin Kay, these various groups will offer an exciting evening of orchestral and choral music from Shostakovich, Schubert, Brahms, Faure, Britten and others. Sound engineering for this June 27, 1980, cathedral concert was by Pat Waddell and Irv Blanchard.

In thematic unity with Fruit Punch's "Gay Nite of High-

lights," KPFA's Drama & Literature Department will present readings from Gertrude Stein and Oscar Wilde for the morning and evening shows, 11:15am and 11:30pm. The Morning Show with Philip Maldari will include solidarity programming; and watch for a special announcement from the Women's Department about Lesbian "witch hunting" in the military with Pat Bond, Judy Grahm, and Sharon Isobel (author of "Yesterday's Lesson").

"Gay Life" Discusses Male Rape

Sunday at midnight.

On another subject, Alfred talks to organizer Marie Renfro about the Black Lesbian Conference, which will be held in San Francisco October 17-19.

On October 18 and 19, "The Gay Life" will present taped excerpts of the San Francisco Board of Supervisors' October 9 hearings on anti-Gay violence.

"The Gay Life" on KSAN, 95 FM, will present a discussion of male rape this weekend, October 11 and 12. Host Randy Alfred interviews Richard Wellner, a Sexual Trauma Counselor for the San Francisco Department of Public Health Saturday morning at 5 and late

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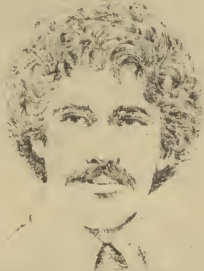
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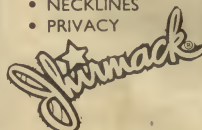
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Stardust Memories

A SELF-INDULGENT FLOP

Woody Allen's therapy sessions are now on black and white film. He sees his life as man/artist in the way Fellini saw his in 8½ and JULIET OF THE SPIRITS. There's a trace of influence from Bergman, too, and a dab of early Allen as well. But this disjointed serio-comedic treatise fails on all counts. Only occasionally funny, STARDUST MEMORIES for the most part seems to have been composed on an Etch-A-Sketch and edited with a Vegetarian. Allen's preoccupation with being taken seriously is a trifle neurotic and self-indulgent considering the past work of the man.



Woody Allen turns on the charm for Marie-Christine Barrault in a scene from STARDUST MEMORIES.

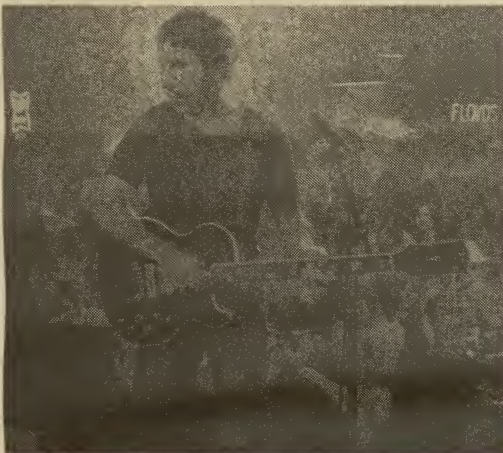
written to tell the story is played with delightful precision by the best backup musicians in the business (they also act on screen for the first time as well). The end drags a little, but for the first two-thirds at least, ONE-TRICK PONY is an engaging, nicely textured film. Dolby stereo, incidentally, never sounded so good. (at the Vogue)

will call it appealingly gothic. Of course, there will be a lot of cynical people who will label SOMEWHERE IN TIME starring Christopher "Superman" Reeve as tediously attempted romantic tripe with a dash of science fiction. I would like to be included among these people. Although the ending grabbed me, the 90 minutes leading up to it are b-o-r-i-n-g.

Somewhere in Time B-O-R-I-N-G

Some will call it corny. Some

Reeve falls in love with a museum photo of Jane Seymour and wills himself back in time. They have a brief, consummated love affair. The spell ends; he's back in the present, dies of malnutrition and joins Seymour in nether, nether land. Reeve is a good actor but has a dreadful script as a vehicle to show off his talent. Seymour isn't so hot, but what can you do when the leading man is prettier than you are!



Paul Simon on the road in his film about a fading rock star.

Bad Timing — A Sensual Obsession

(Opens S.F. Film Festival Oct. 9, tonight, and begins theatrical engagement at Lumiere Friday, Oct. 10)

Art Garfunkel, a research psychologist in Vienna, has become sexually obsessed with a flighty, off-the-wall, 21-year old Theresa Russell. As directed by Nicolas Roeg (WALK-ABOUT, THE MAN WHO

(Continued on Page 26)

One-Trick Pony

A 60'S ROCK MUSICIAN'S TRIALS

Paul Simon took three years to write the screenplay for this semi-autobiographic film in which he stars as a rock musician who must make choices between doing what he wants (singing rock) or giving in to his security-conscious wife (Blair Brown). Very much a musical film (with eleven original songs by Simon) it is one of the first in a long time that integrates the story and music so that each carries the other along. We follow the life of a rock singer-composer (much like Simon himself) from childhood (done in a quick opening credit sequence) to one night stands in Ohio. The singer, popular in the 60's, now scrambles to get any gigs. His wife, fed up with his constant absence from home, divorces him but still loves him. His record company is no longer interested in what he has to say, only in what he can do to get TOP 40 radio airplay. The music Simon has



Jane Seymour and Christopher Reeve in SOMEWHERE IN TIME.

Tales of Tessi Tura

Loudmouthed Ladies

by George Heymont

A Trace of Strauss Heroines

Reincarnation plays a peculiar part in the world of opera. Characters and music lie waiting on the shelf until an artist steps in, dons greasepaint, warms up her vocal cords and brings everything to life. Therein lies the crucial element of humanism in music. Each singer, by virtue of a pallet of artistic strengths and weaknesses will offer a different experience. The temptation is often to match one artist against another, rather than comparing the artist to the demands of the role she essays and her success therein. As the singer transfers a part of her soul to the music, a moment in her career achieves immortality. For the audience present it becomes a silver flash of history which will never be repeated. Yet, if captured on records or film, that very same moment may outlive the singer's working days. New generations of opera fans can then experience the greatness that once was while scouting for up-and-coming talents who seek new challenges to their craft.

The operas of Richard Strauss offer an exacting trial to the artist who dares to risk the challenges of his music. When the concept and performance of a production fail, the frailties of the opera and the artists lay exposed. But when all forces involved unite to achieve an overwhelming artistic success, it is an experience like none other on earth.

STAGGERING TRIUMPH



Working with the last bits of energy in her soul, Elektra (Pauline Tinsley) goes into a fatal dance of nervous ecstasy at the end of Strauss's opera in the San Diego Opera's monumental triumph.

The San Diego Opera opened its fall season with a production of Strauss' ELEKTRA sung in English. Using a stripped down version of the Portland Opera's set, Regina Resnik directed the evening with her special insight gained by years of performing in this opera. With the exception of some poorly timed, unimaginative lighting, it was a performance which left my jaw hanging wide open in astonished excitement. Resnik and her conductor (Theo Alcantara) pulled off an awesome achievement: an evening where the classic roles

of Greek theater were brought to life with a vibrancy and electricity which matched the searing wounds of Strauss's score.

The focal point of the evening was Pauline Tinsley's Elektra. Tinsley is an awkward looking beast who uses her incredible grasp of body language and the shadings of her voice to turn an ugly madwoman into one of the most pitifully tender, deranged feminine wonders of the operatic stage. After years of watching sopranos blow their guts out while struggling to effect even minimal characterization, I could not believe what I saw happening before me in San Diego. Here was a



62 years old and still going strong. Birgit Nilsson displayed incredible grace and vocal prowess in performances as the Dyer's wife in the San Francisco Opera's revival of DIE FRAU OHNE SCHATTEN.

soprano who could not only sing the role in spades, but one whose soul was wired and jolt-

miscarried all over the set for MAN OF LA MANCHA. His costuming was a disastrous mix of periods which suggested that some mad queen had been let loose in a Purple Heart Thrift Store. Goran Jarvefelt's direction was clumsy, contrived, and failed to shape the music or plot. Craig Miller's lighting was a crude disgrace. There were some isolated good moments, which, although carefully choreographed, were lost in the carnal sewage onstage.

The one good point of the evening was Rosalind Elias's first attempt at Klytemnestra. She played Elektra's mother as a rather youthful, sexy, (if diseased) heavy. Standing alone against the starlit sky, her red robes flowing in the wind, Elias cut a handsome figure. She shows great potential in the role. Eszter Kovacs made her American debut as Chrysothemis; starting impressively and then losing control throughout the evening. She is scheduled to sing the title role with the Fort Worth Opera this spring; an alarming idea.



"Whaddaya mean, you don't like the way I walk around the palace grounds in such tacky drag?" Klytemnestra (Rosalind Elias) rises to her daughter's accusations in the Santa Fe Opera's production of ELEKTRA.

Miss Lear. All in all, the evening was an abominable fiasco.

SING IT, SISTER!

One of the greatest Elektras of all time was in San Francisco performing in a new role. Birgit Nilsson brought her interpretation of the Dyer's wife to SFO's revival of DIE FRAU OHNE SCHATTEN. At 62, Nilsson is a living legend; a testament to stamina, musicianship and superb stagecraft. Looking perhaps a bit more matronly these days, she sailed across the stage with the grace of one of the old four-stack Cunard White Star liners cutting through the Atlantic. She gave San Franciscans the rare treat of seeing an artist who can utilize her maturity and years of

experience onstage to breathe life into a role with extraordinary musical and dramatic insight. Her performance was indeed awesome.

As the Empress, Leonie Ry-sanek repeated her signature role. It's a powerful portrayal, even if Leonie is a bit more cautious in her musical attacks and now takes longer to warm up. Combined with Ruth Hesse's strong performances as the Nurse, one was able to witness the guts and artistry of three musicians who are, in effect, the long distance runners of opera. That's one long evening of singing!! Gerd Feldhoff made an impressive debut

(Continued on Page 32)

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ed by spastic nerve impulses; an actress whose demonic obsession with revenge consumed every drop of blood in her body; a performer who turned in the kind of show you're lucky to see once in a lifetime. What an incredible artist!

FULL STAGE ABORTION

San Diego's triumph was a sharp contrast to the production of ELEKTRA mounted this summer by the Santa Fe Opera. Carl Freidrich Oberle's set looked as if someone has

"Well, I suppose we'll always be faced with the hero worship of the foreign artist, but I don't understand this. Do people not have EARS?" snorted soprano Evelyn Lear. "Don't they know the difference? This Mastilovic is a terrible singer. I'll go on record as saying so. She sings out of tune! She wobbles. The other girl wasn't any better. Every once in a while she hit a fairly good note, but she couldn't sustain a thing and sang out of pitch," moaned

FILM CLIPS

by Michael Lasky

FELL TO EARTH, DON'T LOOK NOW) it might not totally be Garfunkel's and Russell's fault that they appear to be the most uninteresting people in Vienna. While Roeg's use of camera and music are lyrical, his method of storytelling and pacing drama are implicitly bad timing. We meet Garfunkel in the hospital where Russell is having a graphically depicted tracheotomy after attempting to kill herself. In flashback upon flashback within flashback the history of the relationship is traced. We watch Garfunkel not only try to act but screw Miss Russell in bed, in a stairwell, and in a coma. Because he is such an uninspired actor he can emote or bring any conviction to his characterization which only makes poor Miss Russell seem all the more ridiculous. The film has been given an X-rating most likely because we are forced to look at Garfunkel naked a couple of times. A couple of times too much.

Oh God, Book Two NO IMPROVEMENT ON GENESIS

George Burns is back as God

in this Son of OH, GOD, a decidedly unfunny sequel to what at best was a pleasant first film. Instead of John Denver getting the gospel as we did in Book One, there is a completely resistable little girl (Louanne) and Suzanne Pleshette who doesn't get one bitchy line to deliver as only she can. BOOK TWO, alas, has no revelations and poor George has perhaps taken his role to heart. Well, as the saying goes: THERE BUT FOR THE GRACIE OF GOD GO I. Or something like that!

Willie & Phil

A MENAGE A TROIS TO SKIP

Director-writer Paul Mazursky who gave us such funny films as I LOVE YOU, ALICE B. TOKLAS and BOB & CAROL & TED & ALICE as well as AN UNMARRIED WOMAN now spews forth with a totally tedious accounting of a not very successful menage a trois a la JULES AND JIM. It's all heavy-handed and thrown together with patronizing trivial voice-over narration by Mazursky himself. Sixties nostalgia like this make that tumultuous



Comic George Burns goes leathery in OH, GOD! BOOK II.

decade seem deadlier than the 50's. At one point actor Michael Ontkean who is high on LSD along with Margot Kidder and Ray Sharkey says, "Let's go to a movie." If they weren't in it, I could tell them which one to miss.

Terror Train

HALLOWEEN HORROR

This is 20th Century Fox's contribution to the yearly collection of Halloween horror epics. It's the now familiar revenging-maniac-on-the-loose plot, but this time in a chartered steam train high in the mountains. Slowly the kids on the party ride get knocked off (mainly by knives and swords in the throat and chest, respectively). Since everybody is in costume, the killer remains undiscovered but the thrill of the kill slowly wears us down. We begin to hope everybody would get it, but the only place that the necessary slices were made is on the celluloid. The beautiful Hart Bochner stars along with the less-than-pretty Jamie Lee Curtis. If this does well, you wanna bet the sequel will be Fright Flight or maybe Bruise Cruise!



A scene from WILLIE & PHIL — best friends who fall in love, not with each other but with the same woman.

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BEST OF THE FEST

What to See at the 24th S.F. Film Festival

by Michael Lasky

With more than 40 films showing concurrently at the Palace of Fine Arts and the Castro Theatre in less than two weeks, you have to know which pictures each night are more likely to be worthy of a four-buck ticket. Based on advance press screenings and advance word, here is a personal rundown of the pictures that will be worth your time and money. (Some nights there are schedule conflicts with two movies playing simultaneously at the Palace and the Castro. In these cases, it's probably best to consult the official program which offers short descriptions of each film.)

Thursday, Oct. 9, Palace: MASOCH, about the man from whom masochism gets its name. EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF, famed director Jean-Luc Godard's newest serio-comedic film.

Friday, Oct. 10, Castro: MASOCH repeat showing. THE LIFE AND TIMES OF ROSIE THE RIVETER and THE WILLMAR 8, two documentaries, each an hour long that focus on women workers. The latter was directed by actress Lee Grant.

Sunday, Oct. 12, Palace: KAGEMUSHA-THE SHADOW WARRIOR won the 1980 Grande Prix at Cannes and was directed by Japan's most renowned director, Akira Kurosawa.

The same night at the Castro: ESTHAPPAN, a film from India and SPECIAL TREATMENT, a wry Yugoslavian satire.

Tuesday, Oct. 14, Palace: CASOTTO, an Italian comedy starring Catherine Deneuve and Jodie Foster.

Wednesday, Oct. 15, Palace: THE ELEPHANT GOD from India's great director, Satyajit Ray ("Apu Trilogy") and JANE AUSTEN IN MANHATTAN, American film by James Ivory with Anne Baxter and Robert Powell. Also on the 15th at the Castro is EL LUGAR SIN LIMITES (A LIMITLESS PLACE), a Mexican film about a homosexual entertainer vs. machismo attitudes.

Thursday, Oct. 16, Castro: LADY OSCAR, a French-Japanese production in English, this comedy is based on a Japanese cartoon version of French history.

Friday, Oct. 17, Palace: GUNS is a French film directed by an American and is a political intrigue story in the tradition of ALL THE PRESIDENT'S MEN.

Saturday, Oct. 18, Palace: CONFIDENCE was garnered praise in European film festivals and is a love story from Hungary. BYE BYE BRAZIL is a Brazilian musical.

Sunday, Oct. 19, Palace: OLYMPICS '40 is an inspiring film about POW's in a Nazi camp who organize a prison olympics. LE DERNIER METRO is Truffaut's newest film starring Catherine Deneuve as the director of a theater troupe during World War II.

Wolfred Needs Volunteers

All those interested in helping Dr. Tim Wolfred's campaign for Community College Board are asked to meet this Saturday and Sunday, Oct. 11 & 12, at 458 Castro (above Welcome Home) to walk literature. The hours people should come by are from 10am-2pm.

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Sold Out Both Days

The Russian River — and All That Jazz

by Mister Marcus

The Russian River Jazz Festival — Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 27 and 28 — was not lacking in musical abundance of the kind you would expect at any major conclave of this type. Still in its nascent years, the RRJF offers little of the amenities one takes for granted at such biggie festivals like Monterey, Newport, Concord or Stanford.

The setting is bucolic; giant pine trees are predominant on the banks of the Russian River, but the festival site itself is located on the river bed, always low at this time of year, and no seating means you sit on the river bottom — dry, rocky, pebbly, and dusty! Bring your blankets, air mattresses or foam pads next year. It is unusually warm in Sonoma County this year, and the bandstand is NOT in the shade nor is the "sitting area," and for sun/jazz worshippers it's heaven; otherwise, gallons of suntan oil and its scent prevails, sun hats, sunglasses and nose coating are very much in evidence.

Since one of the local wineries is a co-sponsor with the Guerneville Chamber of Commerce, their wine booth is "pushed" on the public address system constantly; otherwise, a few booths sell paper cups of beer, hot dogs, potato chips and candy. There is not a bar with alcohol or a dining room with meals.

In my opinion, the Richie Cole Quartet was the stand-out group of the entire festival. The Swedish Jazz All Stars were exceptional, but like all foreign artists, they were accorded what appeared to be compulsory respect such as the kind afforded the Tokyo All Stars when they appeared at Monterey. After all, jazz is an American art form, and any efforts by foreigners to delve in it for fun or profit is admirable; sort of like Americans performing Kabuki dance or the Cambodian LamTam love rituals.

Richie Cole Quartet scored BIG at Guerneville; Mr. Cole himself wilds a mean Alto Sax, and his habitual forays into wild improvisation are a delight to experience. His tight-knit group propel a force of hard-driving, racy and exuberant ecstasy for seasoned jazz aficionados and leave novices wondering what this great new sound is all about and hungrier for the intricacies of improvisation that are so necessary to the enjoyment of this art form. Of special interest to any Gays in attendance, the Richie Cole Quartet injected a bit of, I'm sure unrealizing, S&M humor by featuring an unnamed vocalist done up in leathery outfit, complete with chains and whips, with the nomenclature of "Sadismo," ruler of the planet of Pain who did a soliloquy on bondage and discipline all the while whipping an effigy of the Ayatollah Khomeini. The predominant heterosexual audience responded to this outrageously campy display with gusto, approval and a standing ovation!

The old stand-by, Cal Tjader, as effervescent and sturdy with his latin jazz renderings. The bongos, timbales and rhythm sections predominate with this group. Tjader's effortless manipulation of the vibes leave you shaken, stunned, wanting. His biggest applause came with the performance of



The Angels of Light in their madcap revue, WHERE ZATZ AIR ZATZ, have yet to make it to the Russian River... but give them time. (Photo by Rink)

the highly-rated pieces from the classic album SOUL SAUCE and closed his appearance to a tremendous applause.

Madeline Eastman was the stand-out female vocalist of the entire gathering. Her style is crisp and haunting, reminiscent of the fabled Chris Conner, Miss Eastman was best with her offerings of the standard jazz ballads, but was unable to move this reviewer with improvisational scatting. Winner of many accolades in the Bay Area, Ms. Eastman seems confined to doling out haunting, but pleasing ballads and her personality patter is warm and most definitely promising. She is definitely someone to watch.

On Sunday, the legendary Mavis Rivers performed lackluster. Never having been exposed to this vocalist on or off records, I was not particularly moved by her performance. Her attempts to capture the nuances of "Someone to Watch Over Me" fell flat, leaving me to wonder what had propelled her to the status she holds in the jazz vocalist medium. Backed by the legendary Red Norvo trio, this fusion was tilted in favor of the back-up group. This being Ms. Rivers' second appearance at RRJF, the locals seemed impressed, but knowledgeable attendees were more likely to yawn or head for the outhouses during her performance.

The honored and respected Dave Brubeck Quartet found little to do, so receptive was the audience to his very presence. The group performed with their usual staccato and rapid-fire rigidity and wasted little time in turning on the fans. Mr. Brubeck's arrangements are still laced with the East Indian influence that made its way into the American jazz idiom after his tour of the Mid-East in the late 50's and some of his selections definitely smacked of the eerie rhythms popularized in this country by the fabled Ravi Shankar. The Brubecks (Dave and his son Michael) closed their set with the standard "Take Five" from the album of the same name.

Big bands are a standard fixture at any jazz fest and RRJF

was no exception. The Bennett Friedman Big Band was capable and pleasant, the outstanding portion being the brass section with some outstanding solo performances on Saturday afternoon. Composed of Bay Area musicians with notable credits, the big band read their charts flawlessly and evidenced a profusion of talents both on the arrangements by local musicians and other standards.

On Sunday, Les Brown and his Band of Renown were received with much enthusiasm. Although not notably known as a jazz group, Mr. Brown's group did display a knowledgeable and credible performance in the idiom and garnered enthusiastic applause for their efforts.

The Andy Narell Quartet infused the audience with interest and appreciation with compositions from members of the group and the inclusion of the steel drum which Mr. Narell so adeptly conquers. The arrangements were all originals and the talents of the individual members were adequately to the forefront. Andy Narell is making a big name for himself in the Bay Area and will likely go forward in his field, being accomplished on the drums, guitar, steel drum and other instruments.

Winner of countless polls (Billboard, Down Beat, Playboy, Metronome, etc.), Shelly Manne, the drummer par excellence, performed with verve and style in his Sunday after-

noon appearance. Joined by the tremendously talented Bill Watrous (Tenor Sax), the group displayed an amazing marriage of young and old. Mr. Manne's group included the stupendously talented Eddie Duran on guitar and the Wild Man of Mindanao on piano. The fusion was a tremendous outpouring of musical craftsmanship with veterans of the medium in complete harmony with each other and once again displayed the consummate

mastery of Manne over his chosen instrument in a manner that to this day rivals the talents of Gene Krupa and Buddy Rich. Mr. Duran's solos carried the authority of Wes Montgomery and Joe Pass, yet his unique stylings garnered outbursts of applause.

For a festival of this magnitude, the \$15 price tag was a bargain. The affair was sold out both days, attesting to the popularity of jazz in this locale. Local businesses were behind the efforts of the promoters including the Gay hotels and motels, notably the Russian River Lodge. In its infancy, the Monterey Jazz Festival had its growing pains. Now in its 23rd year, MJF is considered a major musical event on the international scene. The Russian River Jazz Festival is headed in the same direction. It is safe to assume that before long, RRJF will rank right up there with other festivals. In the meantime, if you plan to attend next year, be prepared for the rustic atmosphere of the festival site. The Russian River Jazz Festival with this year's record-breaking attendance has become a force to reckon with. Jazz fans have yet another chance to sample America's only instantly recognizable art form — right in their own back yard.

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Wander Lust

On A Balloon Safari

by A. Marc Leventhal

Next morning we were off for a full day's drive to Lake Naivasha to overnight at beautiful Safariland Lodge set among flowered gardens and lawns well trimmed by horses. No wild animals here, but many species of birds. It was a good night's sleep in a comfortable bed and a soak in a nice hot tub full of water. We departed the next morning for our final bush encampment — this time a three-day stay on the Talek Riverbank down in the Masai Mara Game Reserve. It was a long, bumpy, dusty drive to our campsite. The Great Migration had already begun and millions (really!) of wildebeest were heading north from the Serengeti in Tanzania (formerly Tanganyika of Stanley/Livingston fame) to the grazing fields of the Masai Mara in Kenya.

Our camp was ready for us as usual. Local Masai youths stopped in to visit us as they herded their cattle. They posed for pictures and sang songs for the tape recorders. After a good spaghetti dinner, we were all ready to retire early, for we were to be up early the next day to go on a hot-air balloon safari. At the nearby Keekorok Lodge, there were two balloons awaiting us. Reservations were necessary and we had paid in advance. The balloons were inflated on the spot and were both ready to go with five passengers in each wicker gondola along with a pilot. Ours was Dudley Chignall, an English chap now living in Kenya. This handsome young blond bearded man gave us quite a ride. Our balloon rose quietly and floated away over the wildebeest and zebra migrating below us. What a view as we

skimmed right over the animals or soared high in the sky to view the whole panorama below. The breeze was perfect and though we were scheduled to reach an altitude of 1000', we were able to climb 2000' comfortably.

A chase car below followed us — which wasn't easy to do when there are no roads. Each balloon group was able to take super pictures of each other. An hour after liftoff we were ready to land and had to time it so that the chase car could catch up to us at the same time and secure our balloon. Crouching down in the gondola, we skimmed along the ground and were just about to tumble over when welcome hands grabbed us. We hopped out and shortly the crew chopped the grass away so that we could sit at a tableclothed brunch picnic, complete with bottles of champagne chilling in the ice bucket.

We landed ten miles from base, so we had a game run back. Back in the Keekorok Lodge, we had tea out on the verandah, and received diplomas for our Balloon Safari.

Back to camp to relax in the sun. Various animals prowled around the camp during the night, so we were glad to get up early for our last full day in the bush. After the usual strong cup of coffee around the campfire, we were off and shortly came upon a half dozen lions. A few were not too pleased to see us and snarled. One walked right up to the land rover and we could see him deciding whether or not to jump in. He didn't. Herds and herds of



Trade Winds on the East Coast of Kenya

more wildebeest and zebra criss-crossed the roads. Topi, hartbeest, gazelle, impala were around us. We drove on to the Hippo Pool, a spot on the river where many hippo love to laze. We were able to get out of our vehicles and go down to the river bank and watch a dozen or so hippos doing what they do naturally. Surprising how fast they move. Crocodile lazed in the sun as well. Back for breakfast and our own laze in the sun.

That afternoon we drove to a nearby Masai manyatta (village). Permission — and payment — has to be arranged in advance. It certainly was an experience. The manyatta is surrounded by a fence of thorn tree branches and within the entrance are several oval houses made of dried cow dung. It is very dark inside but we could see (with the aid of a flashlight) two sleeping alcoves, with a raised platform with skins on top as a bed. A small window almost illuminates the "room." There was space for a small fire in the center of the house, but where the smoke went, I couldn't see. The Masai eat only goat and sheep meat, milk, and blood. The boys and men depart early in the morning with the cattle (which are never eaten, since wives and other financial transactions are paid for with cattle). The women stay at home and raise the infants, and do much beaded jewelry work which is for wear and sale. The center of the compound is where the cattle are stored at night. This particular manyatta had 3000 head. And lots of dung. We felt privileged that we could so closely inspect a "primitive" way of life.

Then off to a game run where we were able to photograph close up giraffe, 2 bating bucks, and more wildebeest. Our last night of sleep in tents in the bush was "disturbed" by the sounds of hyenas, and strange prowling about the camp. We learned in the morning that the prowler was a leopard!

Back to Nairobi. Most of the group were staying on the planned third week of the tour package, and were taking that night the Lunatic Express, the famed train that would take them to the east coast and Mombassa and a week on the sunny shores and islands of the Indian Ocean. But I couldn't

take off that much time from work. For me it was a pleasure to check into the Nairobi Hilton again and have a nice hot shower and get into some fresh clothes. A walk about town to do some final shopping. Since my flight out the next day wasn't until after midnight, I kept my hotel room for an extra half-day and lunched at the excellent Pool Restaurant and sunbathed around the pool. Quite a few of the pool-siders turned out to be my British Airways flight attendants. I took a taxi to the airport and checked in early. But I made sure I had 80 shillings for de-

Tree Tops, The Ark, and Mt. Kenya Safari Club). Contact me at World Travel Arrangers, 421-4460, or your own Travel Agent for more information. I had the two most wonderful weeks of my life on safari in Kenya. It is a surprisingly beautiful country. I have visited many super cities and islands, and countries — but this is the first one I have really experienced.

As for Gay life, I can't speak for the resort coast, but I do hear that the resort town of Malindi has The Sinbad Hotel, popular with European ladies



"Balloon Safari," a new African adventure.

parture tax. All my Kenya currency had to be used up before departing and it can't be used at the Duty Free Shops. Flights to London were full — and overbooked. And left an hour late. The British Airways VIP lounge was a welcome oasis during my five-hour layover.

★ ★ ★

As for safaris, this adventurous tented way may not suit everybody. Excellent tour packages are offered by Abercrombie & Kent, Travcoa, Thorn Tree and Park East Tours, that will stay in lodges (including famed ones such as

because of the male prostitutes. There are not particular Gay bars, but try Beach Hotel, Habari Nightclub and Wanainch Nightclub. On Lamu, check out Petley's Inn. For Mombassa Spartacus Gay Guide lists quite a few bars, clubs, restaurants and hotels, and cruising areas. Nairobi, like any big city, has

lots of Gay young men, and like most non-Western countries, you are expected to pay for services rendered. Be sure to go out with limited funds on you, and check on the rate being charged. ■

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The New Febe's

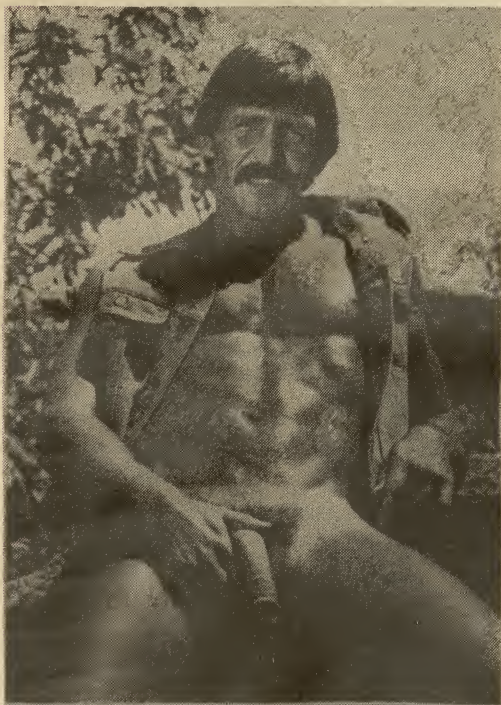
Southern Scandals

South of Market habitués were stunned in mid-August when the word spread that a fire erupted in the upstairs of Febe's on 11th & Folsom. So devastating was the damage, the bar is now closed, but extensive plans are underway for the remodeling to commence any day now. The new Febe's will be a two-story affair with pool tables and pinballs upstairs. The restrooms will be downstairs and the entire place will be remodeled to the tune of some \$100,000. The granddaddy of leather bars in San Francisco will re-open sometime in November and it will be ALL NEW from the ground up. Don, Joh & Doug (the Fire Fairies — their words) are waiting to wait on you. The second Grand Re-Opening (they had a re-opening in 1971) will be an affair to remember, so be on the lookout for the date. The entire Folsom St. family awaits the day when Febe's will re-open. It can't be too soon... we're all waiting.

★ ★ ★

If you're into making your Halloween plans early, please note that the WARLOCKS M/C Annual Witches Xmas will take place this year on Saturday, Oct. 25, from 12:01AM

Buck Owen, from Target Studios



to 6:13PM. It will be in the basement of Seamen's Hall on Fremont and the ducat's a paltry \$6. This is one of the best Halloween events for leathermen of ALL persuasions. You can attend the Tavern Guild's Beaux Arts Ball early that night and trash out til dawn. See you all there.

★ ★ ★

Whoever said the Gay life in the Midwest was ho-hum has another guess coming. In Cincinnati, highway officials are at a loss to explain how someone managed to get a message flashed on an overhead traffic signal sign. It appears that a computer-trained dude who had access to controls on Interstate 75 was able to re-program the sign to read: COCKSUCKERS TAKE THE NEXT EXIT. Needless to say, there was a traffic jam at the off-ramp!

Meanwhile, in Madison, Wisconsin, police are up in arms looking for a man who committed a combination of sexual assault, battery and theft when it was reported by a sweet young thing that a man knocked her down, took off her shoes and sucked on her bare toes. He then ran off taking her high heels with him! It

looks to me like someone has a foot fetish and was trying to get his Halloween drag outfit together. I may pass out in a swoon!

★ ★ ★

DOT, DOT, DOT, DISH...

Patrons of the BAL ONLY are ambivalent in their conclusions about the new GABRIEL poster on the walls. It seems that the beautiful ARENA poster has undergone some modifications at the hands of more than one creative bartender. You'll have to see it to believe it but I understand no malice was intended... In the continuing saga of Bill Trumpower's new invention, the SPREAD EAGLE SLINGER, that 4-ft. rubber band with a thousand uses, a poster is being prepared to explain its use; the latest "user" is slightly embarrassed to admit that his first attempt resulted in him being catapulted toward the ceiling in his dining room, destroying a \$2,000 chandelier and a 4-hour visit to the doctor to pick the glass out of his, er, uh, posterior regions. The doctor's bill: \$184.42... The next Full Moon is Saturday, Oct. 25, so it should be a "calm" Halloween...



Michelle will MC the 19th Annual Beaux Arts Ball Saturday, Oct. 25, at Civic Auditorium.

down the rapids in canoes last Sunday. The group toured the Italian Swiss Colony vineyards with a sellout crowd of 45 adventurers. A great idea! Don't miss out the next time...

Ken Lackey, that most noble of waiters at the Church Street Station, is the strong, quiet type and very efficient in his duties; Pat Batt, the startlingly handsome former manager of Chicago's GOLD COAST thinks so too, and is there a wedding in the coming weeks?

If you get a chance, don't miss the stunning exhibit of polographs, prints and watercolors by NUKI at Proper Exposure, 246 Clinton Park, on now through November 2. John Rowberry is involved with this. For a look at some stunning artistry, call 861-3761 for an appointment... This weekend, Drummer's Leather Fraternity opens with a preview party entitled INITIATION at the former Plunge on 11th & Folsom beginning at 9PM. Don't miss the latest addition to the Folsom scene. Tickets are \$10 advance, \$12 at the door, or \$7.50 if you're a member of the Leather Fraternity...

★ ★ ★

LIFE IN THE FAST LANE...

If you're planning to attend THE 15 ASSOCIATION Scene IV party in the Russian River vicinity, tickets are going fast. Already, dudes from NY, Boston, Miami, Montreal, LA, Seattle, Portland, and D.C. have signed up. The "15" functions are the talk of the town, and I predict it will be more talked about when they open their own clubhouse sometime in December. It should be HOT... The screams emanating from the banks of that river near Healdsburg may have alarmed the local yokels, but for the gang from Mama Billy's Wild Goose it was a fun ride

the Casa Sanchez at 1925 Fillmore (at Pine) is featuring the dynamic Denise Perrier backed by the Jimmy Parker Trio on Thursday through Sunday nights. I wouldn't say the Casa Sanchez is Gay, but I will say it's a little lavender around the edges. Check it out!... The revival of the Golden Dildeaux Awards and the Spoon Awards is on the way, so look out if you've been "stirring" or if you've achieved superior sexual prowess in any one of 20 categories coming soon.

★ ★ ★

The political climate being what it is these days, candidates for this office and that need all the exposure they can get, so it's no surprise to see candidates for Supervisor, College Board, etc., showing up at the END UP for Randy Johnson's Jockey Shorts Dance Contests every other Sunday. If you want a lot of laughs, some good music, and a lot of pretty yard dogs practically au naturel, by all means get thee down to the END UP for a fun-packed eve. Tell Randy I sent you. He'll never believe you.

★ ★ ★

I want to thank all of you who have been sending me limericks to combat that upstart who has arisen from the common rubble of banality and calls himself a Prince. Most notable ones come from Rick Leathers and Richard Wellner:

From Rick:

At the Ambush a sweaty Marine
Was picked up by a leather-clad queen.
After fisting and beating
And some piss and shit eating
They wanted to try something obscene.

(Continued on Page 30)

2ND ANNUAL BULLDOG-CMC RUN & SLAVE AUCTION
SUN. NOV. 9TH, AT BULLDOG BATHS AFTER CARNIVAL

Sweet Lips Sez

Tickets Going Fast for Beaux Arts

by Dick Waters

If you missed the last Tavern Guild meeting at the Bulldog Baths, you missed a fun and interesting one. The complimentary soft drinks and the trays and trays of food after the meeting were something else . . . besides, you got to visit the Bulldog Baths on a personally escorted tour by George Roth, one of the owners and a hunk. Understand that the real fun after the meeting was at the Kokpit between "Sluggo" Greta Grass and Bob "Shut Your Mouth" Patterson. I miss all the fun!

Incidentally, the next Tavern

Guild meeting is at the Carnival Club on Eddy Street Tuesday, Oct. 14, at 1PM, and it, too, promises to hold some surprises . . . Call to the colors: Tavern Guild member bars who want to put an ad in the Beaux Arts Ball program, call Paul Lorch at 861-5019 right away. They're putting it together this and next week and are aiming at 10,000 copies for 56 pages.

Richard Hongisto for Supervisor . . . you should have heard the "hand" he got at the Bulldog Baths' Tavern Guild meeting. A great guy!



Linda Bergren, now appearing Fridays at Gordon's Celebrity Room.

super soft contact lenses — and you will be treated right.

Milton Marks for State Senator.

CMC Carnival . . . Seaman's Hall . . . Sunday, Nov. 9 . . . don't miss this one!

If you missed the 3rd Anniversary and the annual Oktoberfest at the White Swallow last week, you missed a great three-day event . . . the food by John and Roger was superb . . . great decorations . . . and the outfits that the bartenders wore . . . what do you say . . . Hi, Steve . . . Russ and Jim and the staff are to be congratulated for doing a great job in thanking their customers for the last three years' patronage. Hi, Gary McGowan.

Lily Tomlin now at the NEW Boarding House, Columbus and Lombard . . . completely redecorated, and it is a great club . . . dinner reservations are advised . . . Hi, Bill.

Well, Ginger's did survive while Krystal (Chuck) was on a needed vacation. Hope to see you soon, K. Hi, Don Rogers.

Mame and Lance of Portland are both coming down for the Beaux Arts Ball, and I understand that Mame is going to enter as a contestant . . . that'll be a one-woman show that you won't want to miss . . . Polk Street Sally is also entering as a contestant for the first time.

Time is growing short, so if you need Exotic Feather Creations, see them at 1550 California Street. Theme of Beaux Arts Ball: Baubles, Bangles and Beads.

Understand that Kimo is recovering nicely after his vicious attack . . . beware, people, as you never know when it will happen to you . . . ask me. But get well soon, Kimo, as they miss you at the bar.

Want to meet a nice guy (hunk) and a good bartender? Check out Doug at the N'Touch.

For good entertainment on Polk Street, try Marvelous Marvin's great Q.T. — nice decor, good entertainment, and interesting people . . . Hi, Gunther.

Yes, Stark is still at 501's and Dolly is still at the Cinch, and both are doing a good job. Of course they both work 8 till 2 Saturday and Sunday at the Cinch, so drop by.

Here's wishing that Bob Ross and Dick Rubin are having a great time in Europe . . . knowing those two, the tales they'll tell upon their return will be fabulous . . . right, Paul Lorch?

Next column will tell where to go "Trick or Treat" on Halloween.

Don't miss an issue. Subscribe to B.A.R.

Mr. Marcus

(Continued from Page 29)

From Richard:

Listed a limp-wristed cowboy named Fay, "It's a hell of a place to be Gay!"

I must, on these prairies For the shortage of fairies,

With the deer and the antelope play!"

See you all at the Beaux Arts Ball!

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"Cinderella" — one night only at the Pines on Sunday, Oct. 26 . . . make reservations early, as it is starring Richard Connelly as Cinderella . . . also, Steve Miller will be appearing at the Pines starting in November on Sunday evenings.

Happy belated birthday greetings to Phillip of Urban Country Florists on Castro Street. THE place to get fresh, fresh flowers and great arrangements . . . also, happy birthday (today, the 9th) to Paul Ruehl of Gilmore's. It is the 9th anniversary of your 40th, isn't it???

Thank you, Jeannie of The Embers in Portland, for the drunken weekend . . . at least I was forced to go on the wagon and am still on it. Also nice to have Lew and Ray of Somebody's Place in Portland in the N'Touch the other afternoon. Two nice gentlemen.

Atlas Savings and Loan Co., a good place to invest in stock and open an account. Contact Charlotte at Gilmore's, 441-9494, for information.

Beaux Arts Ball . . . Saturday, Oct. 25 . . . Civic Auditorium . . . \$5,000 in costume prizes and a \$500 cash Door Prize . . . don't miss this one . . . tickets at N'Touch, White Swallow, Kokpit, Le Disque, and the Gramophone Shops . . . don't miss this biggie!

Need glasses? Go to Designers Optics on Market near Castro . . . they have a wide selection of great frames and

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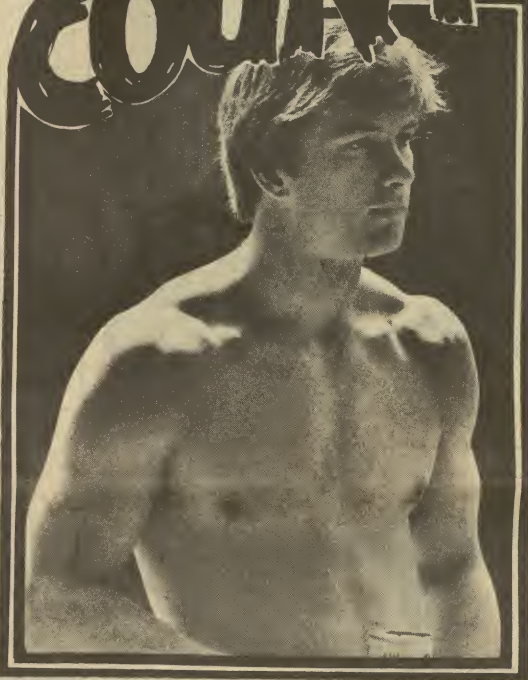


ENDS TUESDAY, OCT. 14

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A Halloween Date

Jose to Win Back the West

Jose, that indestructible diva famed for his "Black Cat Opera Company," stars in a new production of the winning of the old West.

"How The West Was Sung" will be presented at the Japan Center Theatre for two consecutive weeks beginning October 30.

This new musical review, directed by Chuck Largent, relates the story of the winning of the West, using the best numbers from a series of musical comedies which deal with the subject (Oklahoma!, Paint Your Wagon, The Unsinkable Molly Brown, Little Mary Sunshine, etc.).

This elaborately choreographed and costumed musical will play October 30 & 31, November 1, 2, 7, 8, 9 & 10. Regular price tickets range from \$6 to \$10. The group discount (for groups of 20 or more) will be \$2 off the regular price. For more information, or to order a block of tickets, call 928-1869.

A special Halloween party will follow the performance on October 31. Dancing to a hot western band, and prizes will be given for best costume.

2 Parade Committees

(Continued from Page 4)

Sunday's General Membership meeting came up with quite a list. A resolution was passed that every general body meeting should save some space for discussion of the parade itself to allow at each meeting the input of new ideas, even from first attending, not-yet-voting members.

It's anybody's guess whether some sort of compromise will be worked out within the current structure, through court battles or mediations with the help of Capp Street, currently the non-profit conduit for the City Hotel Tax's \$9,000 check

for next year's parade still being help up pending some resolution.

Meanwhile, some members of the Board are looking to alternative non-profit conduits who might replace Capp Street and award the funds to the Board.

Konstantin Berlandt

Tessi Tura

(Continued from Page 25)

as Barak. James King improved during the course of the run in his role as the Emperor.

At the final performance Eva Marton took on the role of the Empress for the first time in her career. For many it was the only time they had ever seen anyone other than Rysanek in the role. Marton's voice is still young enough and large enough that she can lunge through parts of the score with the security and abandon of a high diver who goes hurtling off the springboard and knows he will perform a perfect jackknife dive. Her dramatic interpretation was more feminine; perhaps a bit tame compared to Rysanek (who has been thrashing around in hysterics on that staircase for 28 years). But Marton's vocal shadings were good. She filled the music's demands with power, skill and a solid technique. She will be an exciting artist to watch as she grows.

Marton was in the company of some classy veterans. She and her colleagues were cooking at full throttle that night. It was one of the most satisfying evenings I have ever spent in an opera house. Performances like that become privileged nights in the history of music.

George Heymont



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Sports

Julie Jordan Game

Mark Brown

The Third Annual Julie Jordan Memorial Softball Game will take place this Sunday, Oct. 12, at 1pm — Balboa Field #2 (San Jose and Ocean Avenues). The game will pit the C.S.L. All-Stars against the Los Angeles All-Stars. L.A. has won the first two matchups and, needless to say, the Community Softball League is hungry for victory.

The L.A. All-Star team will be represented, for the most part, by players from the Gay World Series champions, Griff's Bar, and managed by Mel Littlejohn. The C.S.L. All-Stars will be managed by Irene and has an excellent array of talent, led by M.V.P. of the Year Cliff Wilson of the Tenderloin, Manny Simmons and Johnny Koster from the Ambush, Jerry DeFord and Ron Lezell with the Mint, Gino Diaz of the Cinch, and from the C.S.L. champions (The Village) Mike Arbunich, Joe Barett, Norm Smith and Steve King.

A weekend of activities has been planned by hosts Chuck Eargle, C.S.L. Treasurer, and Bill Tye, C.S.L. Sweetheart. Starting things off will be a party Friday at Queen Mary's Pub, 8 to 10pm, hosted by George Zepp. On Saturday, eye-openers at The Pendulum, 6am to Noon, with hostess Irene; a brunch and cocktail party at 4053 18th Street, 2 to 5pm, with host Chuck Eargle (a \$5 donation to C.S.L. for this one); and a party at The Cinch, 8 to 10pm, with Bill Tye as host. On Sunday, brunch at The Stallion will be hosted by Mark Brown from 10am to Noon with a \$3 donation; after the game, Chuck Demmon will host a victory party at The Mint; and Sunday evening

Sharon McNight will entertain at the Rainbow Cattle Co. from 6pm.

G.C. GRIDGE

The Gay Community Monthly Bridge Tournament kicks off its third year this Saturday, Oct. 11, with the proceeds from the \$10 donation to go to the People's Fund. The tournament is sponsored by The Mint and Chuck Demmon, with Richard Colucci in charge of planning. Play starts at 9:30am with a brunch to follow later.

C.S.L. ALL-STARS 27
G.S.L. ALL-STARS 6

The game was tied three-all after two innings. The rest of the game belonged to the C.S.L. All-Star team who put on a devastating display of power, collecting a total of 24 hits in the nine-inning affair. Hitting stars for the Community Softball League were Manny Simmons and Hugh Charles, who split the center field position; they collected six hits be-

tion — they collected six hits between them — and Steve King, who went five for six.

The Gay Softball League could never get on track, making numerous errors and miscues. The team collected only 10 hits in the contest — three each by Steve McTonnell and Marty Orlando.

This was the first match-up between the two leagues and was enjoyed by all. However, the G.S.L. next year should have their all-star team voted on by the league managers as the C.S.L. does, rather than having it hand-picked by one individual.



Beauty combined with affection form a winning team for Target Studios.

Prophetic Pregnancy

According to the Bible, the next Christ is supposed to be born of man. If all goes well, he will soon be delivered by a 22-year old man in southern India. The man was born with unusual sex features, but his parents ignored the distinction. Classified as a hermaphrodite (someone with both male and female sex organs) the young man grew breasts and exhibited other characteristics normally associated with women. Hospitalized at Kolar, near Kasagorde (some 1500 kilometers from New Delhi, India) the man was diagnosed as being six months pregnant after being treated by doctors for persistent stomach pains.

This could cause culture shock among Christians around the world, who may be forced to change their credo to: I have met the Lord and He is Gay. How do you like them apples, Anita?

B.A.R. Classifieds

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OCTOBER 12

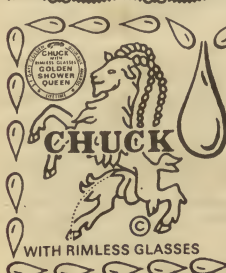
Embarcadero West: 5.0 miles, level. Ferry Building, foot of Market Street.

OCTOBER 19

Angel Island: 5.0 miles, rolling. Take the ferry leaving Pier 43 1/2 (Fisherman's Wharf) promptly at 10AM. Fare is \$4.50 round trip. We'll have a picnic lunch on the island right after the run — bring some food. Return ferries at 12:45, 2:40, and 4:35PM. Their schedule may change, so you may wish to call them at 546-2815.

OCTOBER 26

Lake Merced: 4.4 miles, level. Meet at the boathouse just off Skyline Blvd.



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I need a capable handyman: carpentry, painting, light plumbing & elec. Someone to help me maintain older rental units. Full or part time. PO Box 2234, Alameda 94501. E21

N.W. publishing co. has an immediate need for a sales rep. to assist regional advertising manager calling on gay establishments exclusively. Enjoy travel, training, and a high income. Call Steven King for appt. 415-821-9867 E21

HOT MEN WANTED

FOR EROTIC FILMS/PHOTOS
TOP FEES PAID
IF YOU'RE YOUNG, BUILT & UNINHIBITED,
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PANTHEON PRODUCTIONS
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Excellent working conditions. Apply in person at The Watergarden, 1010 The Alameda, San Jose. Must be 18 yrs of age, clean cut. EB

Gay Male Third World Counselor position open 30 hrs per wk - provide direct service and coordinate men's services program. \$16,000 FTE and benefits. Call Deborah at Operation Concern. H0

Out of ideas for the holidays? Send a B.A.R. Gift Subscription!

Bartenders, waiters, cocktail waiters wanted by East Bay bar. Phone 652-2310 EB

MODELS & ESCORTS

SUPER HUNG

DOMINANT, HOT STUD

Exclusively:
for those wanting a man

"PLAYGIRL DISCOVERY"

DEREK 928-4255
Leading San Francisco Model/Escort

Paul - muscleman, 18A, 50C, 31W, hung, vers. 928-0135 E21

\$20- Hot sensual massage!!
Hung nice, 25, 6'1", 170
Bill 415/441-1054 E21

Hot Brentwood/In Touch Star!
Brad - 23 year old German/Swede. Blond swimmer with a 5'11" smooth athletic build, blue eyes, endowed! (415) 863-3350. E21

Blonde/Handsome/Muscular bl/blu, 6'0", 155, vers, 27 yrs
Out only. Call Tom 824-3278 E21

BULGING JOCKSTRAP

on a tall tan blond
with firm white buns
HOT!

Hung, Horny, Handsome Hunk
STEVE, 641-1442

Goodlooking young jock, bld/blu, 5'11", 160#, 552-8812 E21

Black Stud
Your pleasure is my
business
839-6813 E21

Rich-6'4", bl/bl, 42C, 31W,
well end., top, out only.
621-1783 E22

David: A Very Special Guy
Blond & loveable 24 and Hot
Massage, call 863-9268 SF
E22

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MASSAGE

Therapeutic non-sexual massage by certified masseur in pleasant environment. \$20 for 1 hr. + 1st visit 1/2-price. Brian 621-1596 E21

Vers & gdlkg yng man red hair/bl eyes, 6 ft, 155 lbs, hot Fr/Grk action in/out \$50 & up Erik 885-5498 SF E21

Hot Puerto Rican Masseuse young, hung, muscular, top but vers. Papo 864-1523 E21

YOUNG BLOND STUDENT!
Hot sensual massage by Rob very gdlkg & vers
Fr/Gr, in/out 441-2158 E21

Student - 21, very gdlkg, tan athletic, 6'/160, br/br. For complete sensual massage, call Pete: 863-5356 E21

Sensual youth, 19, drk hair, bl eyes, vers & hung nice, very gdlkg. Tom 885-5496 SF E21

Massage, out calls, call Nick at 776-8047 E21

esalen style massage M-F, 7pm to 12pm, in only, \$10/hour. Eugene 566-5123 E23

Kevin, 18, ex. gdlkg, smooth. Blond hunk for hot gay massage. Vers. 441-1564 E21

INTIMATE

Caring Massage.
COMPLETELY RELAXING.
THOROUGHLY EXCITING.
DAN, 431-8361

Revitalizing non-sexual massage in safe space, 1 1/2 hours \$20. John 563-3013 after 11am. Certified. E21

MUSC BLK MASSEUR
5'10" 165# great body
Call Kim 441-3509 E21

Ken-deluxe massage 776-8543 E21

Complete satisfying massage by handsome guy, 30. Downtown SF. Greg 398-2198 E21

PEOPLE

RELATIONSHIP SOUGHT
Wh/M 27 seeks monogamous lover - prefer 6ft, smooth, 24-27, educated, Roman Catholic (will consider other). Mike, 673-8310. E21

Singers wanted for gay men's chorus in East Bay. Call (415) 654-0604. E21

Foot Fraternity for men who dig bare feet, shoes, boots, socks, sneakers, leather, levis & other clothing, who wish to contact others with the same interest write to: Foot Frat, PO Box 3385, San Francisco, CA 94119 E21

Joe, 42, seeks young friend, poss lover, 18 to 30. Like sailing, visit my house on beach. PO Box 2334, Santa Clara 95051. Send pic. E21

Exhibitionist Wanted!
Hot, masc. voyeur, 32, seeks young, smooth exhibitionist with hard body into showing and getting it off for private photos & film. Send photo or description and phone to David 625 Post St. #583, SF. E22

SMOKING TOO MUCH?

Overweight?
Sexual/Relationship Problems?
HYPNOSIS CAN HELP YOU!
DAN, 431-8361
Cert. Hypnotherapist, M.A., M.F.C.C.

Happy W/M 28 sks frnd poss rel. I'm easy. Kelly 778-2334, 1013 G St. #15, Antioch E22

Auditions for parts in a water sports movie: send photo to Tom Boire, 1874 Union, San Francisco 94123. E21

Eurasian wants young hot c---s---er into underwear. Send tel. no. c/o E.A. Box, 3178 17th St., SF, CA 94110 E21

1 to 1, 28-38, 864-0603 E21

Wanted: young 18-25 attractive Asian, Eurasian, Latino, smooth, athletic & versatile as houseboy & masseur, etc. Easy cleaning chores. Must be reliable and happy personality. 2 hours daily; good pay for right person. Call Steve 626-1848 E22

DRUG PROBLEMS?

Gay men's drug abuse group meets at San Francisco Drug Treatment Program. Call 922-3700 and ask for Gerry. H0

ROOMMATES

Mid-Peninsula, great view, 3br 3ba, fp, pool, \$300 per mo. Reply: Bx 494, Belmont 94002 E21

To Share: large 2 bedroom 2 bath, fireplace, pool, cable TV, balcony, near Ralston & Alameda, Belmont. \$240 + 1/2 util., \$100 security. Call Fred 592-5881 E21

If you need a roommate, our Gay Roommate Service has helped 1000's of Gay men & Lesbians.

552-8868

FOR RENT

Room for rent: share kitchen, near City Center downtown Oakland, two blocks to BART station. \$75/mo. 521-8805. E22

2 Bdrm apt, AEK, Alamo Sq. - Fulton at Scott. \$450. AM 981-3916, PM 931-1775 B21

Spacious 3 rm apt. Clean, sec. West Add. Agt 421-1556 E22

Storage, Upper Haight, 1700 sq. ft. \$200. Agent 421-1556 E22

Lge studios - 1 bdrs, \$290 up Webster/Fulton, Bright, clean. 441-6731, 563-3504, 445-9874 E21

Lge studios-1 bdrs \$300 up Alamo Square. Bright, clean, hwd floors, views. 921-9186 E24

a pretty place for pleasant people

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A black and white illustration of a vintage truck, likely a delivery or transport vehicle, shown from a side profile. It has a large, boxy body and spoked wheels.

BOB'S BAZAAR OCT. 9, 1980 PAGE 35

Building San Francisco.



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